

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXIX

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1915.

8 Pages

No. 30

GEORGE G. WINE DIES SUDDENLY

At the Satterfield Home—Was Knight of the Maccabees—He Leaves Two Grown Children—Heart Failure Causes Death.

FUNERAL WAS HELD MONDAY

George G. Wine, Sir Knight of the Maccabees, and well known here, died suddenly Friday evening at the Satterfield home. Heart failure caused his death. He came here to spend Christmas with his daughter, Miss Iva Wine, and since then had been in a declining condition.

Mr. Wine married Miss Roberta Satterfield and lived until after her death in Stanford, Ky. He leaves besides his daughter, Miss Iva L. Wine, one son, Thos. Wine, of St. Louis, Mo. They were both here to attend the funeral. The father was born in Augusta county, Virginia, March 17, 1845. He was a man of culture and was highly esteemed by his friends and many acquaintances. He traveled in the interest of the Order of the Maccabees. Mr. Wine was devoted to the Satterfield family—their home was home to him, and he came here quite often where a welcome was always given him.

The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. E. O. Cottrell from the home Monday afternoon, and the interment took place in the Cloverport cemetery. Those who heard Brother Cottrell's remarks had their minds enriched with understanding of the fourteenth chapter of St. John. From this he drew the variety, the grandeur, the stability and permanence of Heaven. A thought of comfort and promise was brought out in the words, "I go to prepare a place for you." Brother Cottrell said he understood that Mr. Wine left an insurance policy. "I believe in insurance," said Brother Cottrell, "but the greatest policy of all is the one a person takes out for eternal life. I have every reason to believe that Mr. Wine carried this policy." These remarks brought home very close to those who heard them the importance of preparation for the future—for eternity.

The life of Mr. Wine and the last tribute paid to him were a benediction.

Mr. Sapp Dead.

Jas. Sapp, of near Fordsville, died last Thursday. He was a brother of Mrs. Chas. Simmons. Mr. Sapp was a son of Mr. Joe Sapp and leaves a wife and three sons. His death was caused from a complication of diseases.

The Canary Bird Back.

The Canary bird has come into its own again. The birds come in expensive gilded cages, furnished with bath tubs and attractive food trays. There are two Canaries already in Cloverport.

OLDEST PERSON IN PERRY COUNTY DIES

Mrs. Nancy Weatherholt Leaf Dies at the Age of Ninety-Three Years--Total Number of Descendents 96.

FUNERAL HELD MONDAY

The funeral of Mrs. Nancy Weatherholt Leaf was held from the family home at Tobinsport Monday afternoon. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Ketchum, of Cannelton. Mrs. Leaf died Sunday after an illness of only a few days. She was ninety-three years old. Mrs. Leaf was born December 20, 1821, in Tobinsport, Ind. She was a remarkable woman for her age. The total number of descendents, including children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild, 96. Her husband was Andrew Leaf, who died many years ago, and she lost in 1914 two sons, Arad and Thomas Leaf. Their son, Thos. Leaf, was killed in the civil war. The children who survive are as follows:

Mrs. Sarah Shoemaker, Rome, Ind.
Mrs. Mary Wheeler, Monroe City, Ind.
Z. T. Leaf, New Albany, Ind.
W. S. Leaf, Tobinsport, Ind.
Levi Leaf, Arkansas City, Kan.
Mrs. Ophelia Shoemaker, Rome, Ind.
Miss Emma Leaf, Tobinsport, Ind.
M. F. Leaf, Derby, Ind.
Mrs. Tilda Little, Deer Creek, Ind.
Francis Leaf, Moweaqua, Ill.
Eli Leaf, Berryville, Ark.

Head of B. F. Beard's

Clothing Department.

Mr. W. N. Cline, of Iowa, is now head of the clothing department of B. F. Beard & Co. He succeeds Mr. Amos Board, who has had charge of this department for several years, and had to resign on account of ill health. Mr. Cline comes well recommended, and having had several years' experience in this line, will make a valuable addition to Mr. Beard's force.

Interest Growing In

Young Men's Bible Class.

The Young Men's Bible Class of the Methodist Sunday school continues to increase in membership and interest. O. Berry has been elected vice-president; Emmett Edmondson, president; and Chas. Fallon, secretary. The Rev. W. C. Frank is teacher.

Names Omitted.

An error or some kind caused the omission of names of third grade pupils in Honor Roll for fourth month. Names are as follows: Robert Oelze, Samuel Edward Conrad, Addie Mode.

FIRST SALE AT CLOVERPORT LOOSE- LEAF TOBACCO COMPANY LAST SATURDAY

Well Attended By Buyers and Growers.—71,000 Pounds Offered—43,000 Sold at an Average of \$5.06—Roy Chapin, of Hardinsburg, Gets Highest Price.

SALES AT HARDINSBURG AND OWENSBORO

The next sale of the Cloverport Loose Leaf Tobacco Company will be held here Saturday, January 30. The first sale which was held here Saturday was well attended and there were 71,000 pounds of tobacco offered for sale. The actual sales were 43,000 at an average of \$5.06. The highest price paid was \$12 to Roy Chapin, of Hardinsburg. The lowest price was \$1. The price for all trash was accepted, therefore cutting down the general average.

Buyers were here from Owensboro and a number of the leading business men of the county came to the sale. Ben Clarkson, of Big Spring, was here

Saturday. The tobacco growers were as well satisfied with prices offered here as those offered elsewhere.

Sales by Breckenridge Loose Leaf House, Hardinsburg, last week: 60,000 pounds at an average of \$5.60. Total sales for season, 450,000 pounds at an average of \$5.65.

The sales in Owensboro last week were as follows:
Lancaster house, 455,645 at \$6.33.
Owensboro warehouse, 291,496 at \$6.38.
Equity Home floor, 197,370 at \$5.45.
Green River floor, 188,145 at \$6.49.
Total sales for week, 1,135,656.
Total sales to date, 10,928,451.

HARDMAN-BUTLER.

Popular Young People Are Married at the Bride's Home in Lexington.

Harned, Jan. 25.—(Special).—Mr. Guy W. Butler and Miss Nettie Hardman, of Lexington, were married at her home near Lexington last week. Miss Hardman, with her parents, formerly lived near here, but moved to Lexington several years ago, where she has since resided. They are both very popular young people, and their many friends extend congratulations and best wishes to them. They will stay here until spring when they will go to Portland, Oregon, to make their home.

Judge Moorman's Candidacy.

Judge Henry DeHaven Moorman, of Hardinsburg, is a candidate for re-nomination by the Democratic party as Commonwealth's Attorney in the Ninth Judicial district, made up of Grayson, Breckinridge, Meade and Hardin counties. Judge Moorman spent Wednesday at the Watterson Hotel in Louisville. So far he has no opposition. Circuit Judge J. R. Layman, of Elizabethtown, has so far no opposition in the same district for Circuit Judge.—Louisville Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Here.

R. N. Hudson, president and general manager of the L. H. & St. L. Ry., and Mrs. Hudson were here in their private car Wednesday, returning to Louisville Thursday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Hudson expect to take apartments at the Weissenger-Gaubert by February 1st.

Hancock Clarion Notes.

John Adkins, one of Hancock's old and respected citizens, passed away at 10 o'clock Wednesday night after a long illness, at his home near Utility, aged 75 years.

A. M. Roberts, one of Hancock's most prosperous and progressive farmers, who has resided near Pence school house for many years, has purchased a residence on Frederica street road, near Owensboro, and moved to his new home this week.

Mrs. Nan Marshall, of Skillman, has received word of the death of her nephew, Thos. Bennett, at Hebbardsville, in Henderson county; also the death of her niece, Mrs. Chapman Briscoe, who, before her marriage, was Miss Annie Bennett.

It looks now like Hancock is to be strictly a "Ford county," insofar as automobiles are concerned. Last year Tom Hale, the genial Ford agent here, sold thirteen machines, all of which gave perfect satisfaction in every respect. Mr. Hale has received three handsome touring cars from the factory with which to begin his 1915 business. He now has thirty-five prospective buyers on his list and will no doubt sell machines to the most of them.

Sells His Farm.

Dear Mr. Babbage: I have sold my farm. Please do not advertise it any more. I think it pays to advertise. This is the first time I ever did and had a letter in a few days in answer to my ad. Thanking you for your service, I am,
Yours respectfully,
H. G. SHREWSBURY,
McQuady, Ky.

WEBSTER STONE CO.

Elects Officers and Directors For the Coming Year--Bright Prospects For 1915.

Irrington, Jan. 25.—(Special).—At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Webster Stone Co., held in Irrington January 11, the following officers were elected: W. J. Piggett, president and treasurer; W. H. Tompkins, general manager; C. J. Carnegie, sales manager; Fred Brite, secretary; E. C. Henning, general counsel. The above officials constitute the directors.

There is a movement on foot to install two new boilers and purchase a well drill. When said equipment is in place the plant will be in good running shape. The prospect of business for the year looks very bright.

Calendar Shower.

The Breckenridge News has had a beautiful calendar shower for 1915, and one of the prettiest received was the calendar of J. C. Nolte & Bro., sent by "special delivery" Thursday. The local reporter has learned how to spell calendar this month well enough to remember it until next December. The calendar compliments are always appreciated, especially when accompanied by a year's contract for advertising in The Breckenridge News.

Cannelton Notes

From The Telephone.

Dr. Logan Esarey, of Bloomington, connected with the department of history at Indiana University, was in the city Saturday on his way to Tobinsport to visit his father. Perry county is proud of Logan Esarey.

Miss Vivian Snyder has returned home after a lengthy visit at Cloverport with relatives. Her uncle, L. L. Mitchell, accompanied her home for a short visit here.

Graduation Examination.

The County Graduation Examination for Common School Diplomas will be held Friday and Saturday, January 29 and 30, at the following places: Hardinsburg, Stephensport and West View, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. All applicants please be on time.

J. W. TRENT, S. S. B. C.

Veteran Democrat Dead.

Other State News.

Wm. J. Semonin, of Louisville, died on a Brook street car Saturday morning. Heart failure caused his death.

The courthouse at Irvine, Ky., was blown up by dynamite Friday night.

Won Four Blues.

Miss M. H. Greenwood, of Irvington, Ky., recently sold her pen of Lakenvelders to J. O. Reid, of Lombardy Heights Poultry Farm, Stanford, Ky. Mr. Reid showed them at the recent Kentucky State Poultry Show at Lexington and won four blues with them.—Farmers Home Journal.

Chapters Even This Week.

The chapters of The Million Dollar Mystery are even with the pictures at The American Theater this week.

DR. CHERRY

Resigns as Superintendent of Western Kentucky Normal to Enter Race for Governor.

Prof. Barksdale Hamlett, H. K. Cole, J. Whit Potter, John P. Haswell, Jr., and W. J. Gooch, composing the board of regents of the Western Kentucky Normal School, accepted with regret at a meeting at the Seelbach last night the resignation from the principalship of Dr. H. H. Cherry, who took this course after announcing himself a candidate for the nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket.

Dr. Cherry has been with the institution since it was organized in 1906, and his resignation takes effect March 1. This date was set by the board of regents because the midwinter term of school is not yet at an end. The board spoke highly of the service rendered by Dr. Cherry to the cause of education in Kentucky.

Prof. Hamlett, who is chairman ex-officio of the board, is tipped as Dr. Cherry's probable successor. The position pays \$4,000 a year. Prof. Hamlett is now Superintendent of Instructions of Kentucky, a position which he would have to resign were he elected principal of the Western Kentucky Normal before his term expired.—Evening Post.

Not Seriously Hurt.

Mike Tucker was injured while at work at the Henderson Route shops Thursday, but not as seriously hurt as was first thought. One rib was broken.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me for City and School taxes will save cost by settling same at once. L. V. Chapin, City and School Tax Collector.

Operation Sunday.

A. H. Oelze underwent an operation Sunday. It was successfully performed by Dr. E. C. McDonald and Dr. Simons. The operation was on his foot which has given him much suffering during the last year. Mr. Oelze is better today.

Woman's Forward

Movement Closed.

With \$8,000 raised, the Woman's Forward Movement, organized to raise \$20,000 for the Illiteracy Commission, has closed. Expenses of the organization are to be deducted from this amount which will leave from \$4,000 to \$5,000. The remainder of the \$20,000 needed by the Illiteracy Commission will be raised by Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart and Dr. J. G. Crabbe, a committee appointed by the Illiteracy Commission last May to raise money.

Low Rates on Magazines.

American Magazine and The Woman's Home Companion together one year, price \$2.00; regular price \$3.
American Magazine and Delineator together one year, price \$2.40.
American Magazine and Lippincott's together one year \$3.25; regular price \$4.50.
American Magazine and Review of Reviews together one year, \$3; regular price \$4.50.
The Delineator and The Breckenridge News together one year, \$2.25; regular price \$2.50.
The American and The Breckenridge News, together one year, \$2.25; regular price \$2.50.
The Breckenridge News and The Designer together one year, \$1.50.

Twin Girls Arrive.

Announcement has been received of the arrival of twin girls at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Randall, of Van Buren, Arkansas. The little girls are the only daughters in the Randall family of the Virginia and Kentucky connections.

Will Nurse Allies.

Miss Nora McAdoo, daughter of Secretary of the Treasury, and Miss Katharine Britton will sail next Saturday for the war zone, where they are to do nursing for the allies. They will be stationed at a private hospital for soldiers in the South of France.

New Style in Handwriting.

The new style of handwriting is called the "natural slant," and is being taught in the schools today.

SIXTY MEN GO TO BRANDENBURG TUESDAY

Murder Case Will Be Decided By Breckenridge Men—J. G. Cox on Third Trial.

DEPUTY SHERIFFS BUSY

Sixty men of Breckenridge county were summoned by the sheriff of Meade county to serve on the jury in the case of J. G. Cox charged with the murder of Dan Dowell in August, 1912. The prosecuting attorney is Commonwealth's Attorney Henry DeHaven Moorman. Cox, the defendant, is represented by Claude Mercer and W. D. Ashcraft. Thirty men were summoned from Hardinsburg and thirty from Cloverport by Deputy Sheriff W. R. Heavrin, of Meade county, assisted here by W. C. Pate, deputy sheriff of Breckenridge. It was no small job to summon the men. They went until midnight until they got thirty, going direct to their homes instead of using the telephone. The men who went from Cloverport yesterday were as follows:

Frank Storms, W. V. Perkins, Henry Yeager, Joseph Allen, P. E. Scott, R. O. Perkins, J. K. Miller, Joe Beavin, D. B. Phelps, Chas. Bohler, Jas. Burk, Earnest Evans, W. G. Weatherington, Jess Isome, J. M. Gregory, Nat Tucker, J. W. Pate, June Adams, H. F. Shellman, Marion Behen, Proctor Keith, Albert McKaughn, George Mullen, W. K. Dorst, J. W. Weatherholt, Wm. Clark Ed Whitehead, Jas. Bishop, J. H. Carson, Tom Downs.

MRS. J. W. CARLTON

Dies at the Age of Eighty-Two Years--Pioneer Resident of Hawesville.

As the result of a severe coughing spell shortly before 6 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. J. W. Carlton, one of the pioneer residents of Hawesville, and widely known in Owensboro, died before 7 o'clock at her home, in which she had lived since 1845.

Mrs. Carlton was eighty-two years old and was widely known on account of her many charitable deeds. Despite her advanced age she had been in excellent health, and her sudden demise caused universal regret throughout Hancock county. Mrs. Carlton was the daughter of one of the pioneer settlers of Hawesville. Before her marriage she was Miss Lindsay.

She is survived by her husband, three sons and two daughters. Mrs. J. W. Porter, of Owensboro, is a sister of the deceased, and Mrs. J. N. Alsop, also of Owensboro, is a grandchild.—Owensboro Messenger.

Candidates!

who realize the necessity of telling voters about the nominations they want, should order sufficient advertising space, so it will not be overshadowed by other advertisements.

Editorial comments are not for purchase, but advertising space will be supplied at our regular rates.

May we furnish you these at once?

The
Breckenridge News,
Cloverport, Ky.

McQuady Milling Co.

THE CASH MILL

Patent Flour, per barrel.....	\$ 7 40
Per 24 pound sack.....	98
GOLDEN GRAIN FLOUR, per barrel.....	7 00
Per 24 pound sack.....	89
Corn Meal, per bushel.....	90
BRAN AND SHIPSTUFF MIXED, per ton.....	27 50
COTTON SEED MEAL, per ton.....	30 00
COTTON SEED MEAL, single hundreds.....	1 50

We Pay Freight on 400 Pounds or More

Let Us Have Your Order
"Cash With It"

McQUADY MILLING COMPANY
McQuady, Ky.

HARNED NEWS.

New Store Opened--A Splendid Program For W. M. S.--Little Sons Named For Well-known People.

The Baptist Woman's Missionary Society will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Arch Weatherford Saturday, January 30. The guests will include all the members. Besides the devotional exercises the program will include the following papers:

Our Aim for the New Year--Our President.

Life of R. J. Willingham and its Influence on Southern Baptist Missions--Mrs. W. T. Gregory.

Letter from Persia--Mrs. Jas. McCoy. A Century of Missions--Miss Virginia Payne.

Select Reading--It Couldn't be Done, So She Did It--Mrs. H. B. Moorman.

Little Helen Norton, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Milton Davis, and son, Carl Davis, and John Alexander and son, Lee, were in Louisville last week selling tobacco.

Mr. and Mrs. Beavin Henninger and little son, Walter, of Kingswood, visited relatives at Hardinsburg and Harred last week.

Little Zedie Alexander, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Alexander, of Buras, is quite sick with pneumonia at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander.

The new boy baby at Rev. C. L. Bruington's has been christened Finis MacAdoo Bruington.

Misses Maye Pile and Nevie Millner were in Hardinsburg shopping Wednesday.

The new store of P. M. Tucker is nearing completion, and when finished will be one of the prettiest stores to be found in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Alexander are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a ten pound boy, January 14. They have named him David Murray Alexander.

Chas. Butler, of Buras, who has accepted a position with a Virginia Tobacco Co., was here Friday with a full line of samples.

Marshall Norton and Cy Moorman were in Hardinsburg Saturday on business.

Woman Cures Horse Colic.

The men were away as usual. The horse was bad. A lone woman could not "drench" in the old way. She called up a neighbor and her men were away--but: "We have Farris Colic Remedy that you drop on the horse's tongue," says Mrs. Neighbor. So she came over and dropped Farris Colic Remedy on the horse's tongue and the horse was well when the men came home. Moral: Get Farris Colic Remedy so the women can cure horse colic. We sell it at 50 cts. a bottle on the Money Back Plan. For sale at Wedding's drug store, Cloverport, Ky.

FARM NOTES.

It is time to construct that hot-bed frame. No structure about the garden or yard will give more value for the same time and cost than a hot-bed.

Painting aids greatly in improving the appearance and prolonging the life of machines. It should be used freely when needed. Red lead and linseed oil make a tenacious paint and one of the best for all farm implements.

The farmer who puts away his farm machinery without oiling and cleaning it is certain to lose in the deterioration of the machinery many times what the time to care for it would have been worth.

The loose leaf floors have demonstrated several things, but especially and with most force, that quality is what brings the high prices. But this has often been demonstrated before.

Dangers of a Cold.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they so often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and enables the system to throw off the cold. For sale by all dealers.

Charity of The Henderson Route

Information comes from Miss Lulie Henning, president of the Belgian Relief Fund Committee, of Louisville, that the L. H. & St. L. R'y Co. have signified their willingness to carry free of charge supplies addressed to the Belgian Relief Committee of Louisville. In sending a package it is necessary to notify the local agent in order that he may take the matter up and secure the permission from the freight official.

This is only one evidence of the charity of the Henderson Route. The

Beard's Big 10 Days Red Tag Sale Is Still in Full Sway.



We have put the price on the goods and they are going. We put this Sale on to Save you money and to sell the goods, and we are standing by what we claimed

30 Pounds of Granulated Sugar For \$1.00

This Sale only lasts three more days, and during that time, come in and let us tell you how you can get that wonderful bargain of 30 pounds of pure, sweet Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

\$3.51 cut on Men's \$10 suits. Think of saving that much on just a \$10 suit.

\$6.51 cut on Men's \$20 suits.

\$4.51 cut on Men's \$15 overcoats.

\$2.02 cut on Boys' \$5 suits.

\$2.00 cut on \$12.50 oak dresser.

\$6.51 cut on Ladies' \$17 cloaks.

\$4.00 cut on \$12.50 kitchen cabinet.

You can't figure this anything else but Bargains. and the longer you stay away the more of them you miss. **THIS SALE ONLY LASTS THREE MORE DAYS.** Every BEARD customer a pleased customer. Try the BEARD way; take a BEARD treatment, and remain a pleased BEARD customer.

B. F. BEARD & CO.

company has allowed none of its employees, sick and in need, to suffer this winter. It is well worth while to give one's best service and kindly thought to the company, not only the officials, but the employees with whom one works.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
The worst case, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Some New Resolutions

For Farmers.

Resolved--That we will so far as lies in our power resist the temptation to become blue, and give up in despair

over the present demoralized condition of the business world, occasioned by the European war tying up and preventing trade with practically every country over there, thereby leaving us with a good part of our cotton crop unsold and the debts incurred in making same unpaid; and that we will make a determined effort to contribute our might towards relieving the situation.

To this end, we will, first on any and every occasion relieve our creditors of as much of the strain (that their liability have put them under in advancing whatever of their wares was needed to further our farms) by selling some commodity and placing the proceeds to their credit. And, second, by placing actual needs ahead

of desires; and whensoever there is no actual need to occasion buying at all we will abstain from same until such time as we may do so without asking and receiving credit--that any further strain may be kept from the country's finances.

Resolved, That we will not give heed to the calamity howlers, pessimists and extremists; that we cut out commercial fertilizers and cotton entirely, and, instead grow oats to the exclusion of everything else, thus putting ourselves in an even worse shape than does all cotton, for other sections can grow oats whereas no other part of our common country can divide the cotton monopoly with us.

Resolved, That all we need to give us the benefits of a monopoly is a more systematic and business like method of making and marketing this staple necessity, for the world to come to terms and give us a living price for the fruits of our labor.

To this end, we will plan and work to make this and a full quota of food and feed-crops at the least possible cost, that we may not then, as now, have to sacrifice all to the debt. The farm's fertility shall be further augmented by a more careful handling of the animal residue, and in the seasons to come, these shall be better provided for more feed, and better feed, more and better shelter, and more and better stock even, shall be provided on our farm to take care of its feeds, inmates and the markets; and still further increase the fertility and crop yields.

Resolved, That we will continue to abstain from all intoxicants whatsoever; and that we will further resist the desire to "sell out and move to town" and occupy a 2 by 4 pen with an alley frontage at a toll of seven per month, to be paid out of a weekly stipend of six to seven fifty and a score more of things making the same demands on the said six to seven fifty.

That the same amount of early rising, rushing and working will give more of creature comforts and pleasures out in the open and much discredited country, and that we will apply the same principles of "push consignments" to our farm and note the results, fully expecting an increase as good or better from a change in amount of energy expended in the country, as may be obtained from same in town, the latter being compulsory. --Rex McKay, Georgia, in Inland Farmer.

Now is the time to subscribe

FACTS ABOUT LAMBS.

E. L. Vincent in The Inland Farmer.

Never within my recollection has the outlook for the American farmer been better than it is right now, so far as sheep and lambs are concerned. The country is being raked and scraped as with a fine tooth comb for wool and mutton. The farmer who brings a lamb to market will not have to go far to sell it. Everything that belongs to the sheep industry is certainly booming. And the prospect is good for some time to come. Wool the world must have; meat is going to be a staple article for all time.

It has seemed to me worth while all along to urge farmers who are situated so they can to keep some sheep. The wisdom of this course must now be apparent. For a minute or two, let us think of the lambs. These are to be the sheep of tomorrow. How shall they be cared for to make them the best possible?

On many farms, the lamb does not have a very good time. He is often left to shift for himself and, more times than ought to be, he is kicked around and abused, counted as of very little account. The sensible man will look on his lambs as money in the bank, drawing interest every day. He will give them just the best place he can to stay in, not necessarily a warm place, but a good dry place, with some shelter from the winds and the storms. Cold storms take a great deal out of lambs. It stops their growth in a greater or lesser degree. For an uncomfortable lamb cannot put on as much flesh nor develop in body as it would otherwise.

Seems as if it ought not to be said that lambs ought to be well fed. That should go as a matter of course. But what is good feeding for a lamb? Often the lamb in the winter months gets little besides dry hay, perhaps timothy at that, which is a very poor feed for any animal, when given exclusively. If feeding timothy, add to the ration some grain every day. We have found that oats are as good as anything we ever tried for this purpose. A bit of corn meal and an occasional change to wheat bran make for the best good of the lamb. As lambs are apt to be more or less constipated in winter, the wheat bran helps to counteract this tendency. As laxatives, also, a few vegetables regularly are good. Turnips, chopped

fine, have a good effect in bringing about a free movement of the bowels. To this we may add salt in a fair amount and plenty of good water. And it should be remembered that the lambs should be well fed, both before and after they have stopped taking milk from the mother sheep.

It may be doubted whether or not there is a better grain feed for lambs than ground corn, so far as putting on flesh is concerned. The lambs like it, and when balanced by laxatives such as have been mentioned above, we may look for good growth. But a word of caution is in place here. When corn meal is fed in too large quantities, to the exclusion of other and more laxative foods, sickness may follow. Take a ration of all timothy hay and all ground corn meal and the chances are that we will soon have sick sheep. To lighten up a ration, ground peas are good, and these are almost as good as meal to make flesh. It is not best to have either the corn or the peas ground too fine. The lambs seem to like the coarser ground food best and do full better on it.

Just a word here as to the comparative gain made by pure bred lambs and those that have little pure blood in them. We often hear it said that this has little to do with the progress a lamb may make, but careful experiments prove that this is not true. A lot of lambs of well-bred and well-kept stock was matched against a like number of scrubs, with the result that the better bred lambs on the same feed made 3.6 pounds per week a head against 2.27 pounds for the scrubs. Here is a hint we may well take.

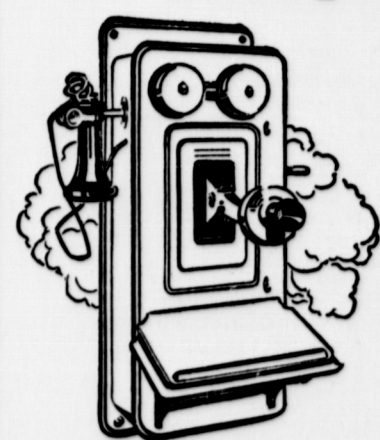
Cough Medicine for Children.

Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given other and more serious diseases may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no better or safer medicine for coughs, colds and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is equally valuable for adults. Try it. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

The Fair That Educates.

The thirteenth annual Kentucky State Fair will be held in Louisville, September 13 to 18. It is not too early now to plan your exhibits and work for the prize awards. J. L. Dent, the secretary, will be pleased to furnish information wanted.

Telephones on Farms at Low Rates



If there is no telephone on your farm write for our Free Booklet telling how you may get Service at 50 cents per month and up.

A postal will do!

Address:-

Farmers' Line Department.

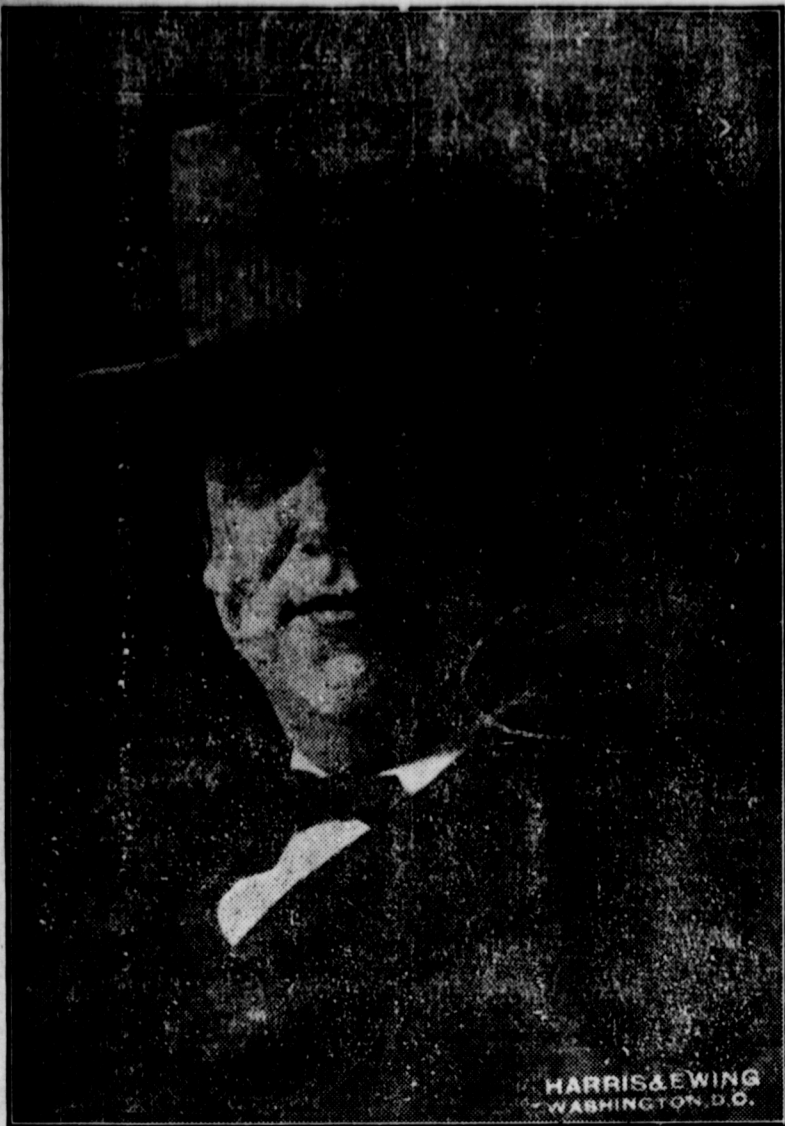
**CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE
& TELEGRAPH COMPANY**

INCORPORATED

BOX 399, OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY.



IN RACE FOR GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION



CONGRESSMAN A. O. STANLEY.

STANLEY SHIES HAT IN RING

Announces Candidacy for Governorship at Primaries.

IS OPPOSED TO RING RULE

Will Also Turn Light On Activities of Legislative Lobbyists If Elected to High Office—Promises to Conserve Resources of State and Work For Better System of Highways—Opposes Convict Contract System.

Formal announcement was made in Washington by Representative A. O. Stanley that he will seek the Democratic nomination for governor of Kentucky at the primaries next August. In his statement Mr. Stanley promises that if elected he will rid the state board of valuation and assessment of all outside influences and that his administration will be absolutely free from all taint of ring rule. His statement follows:

Mr. Stanley's Statement.

"One of the greatest issues which will confront the Democracy of Kentucky at the ensuing August primary election will be the control of the state board of valuation and assessment and the tremendous powers inherent in it. The Democrat who is to be elected governor must turn a face of flint toward every proposal to use this board for putting screws to any public service corporation which may refuse to do its bidding, or for rewarding with any character of privilege or exemption such corporations as may agree to become part and parcel of the political machine. For unless a governor of Kentucky can keep clean the board of valuation and assessment he can not give an honest, economical and efficient administration. He is in chains.

"I shall be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor of Kentucky, and I do not desire to be governor unless I can be free.

Rotation in Office.

"One of the vital issues which the Democracy of the state will be called upon to indorse or repudiate is the principle of endless rotation in office. I am convinced that the question of whether or not a single coterie of officeholders shall perpetuate themselves in power by rotating in different offices will be settled in August as overwhelmingly as the people adopted that provision in the present state constitution, which renders every state official ineligible as his own successor. That clause in the organic law was thus heartily indorsed by the people of Kentucky because they believed it would end ring rule in the state house. But there is better reason for keeping a state official in the same office indefinitely in the discharge of duties with which he has become familiar than to rotate him through a succession of positions in which he has had no previous experience.

"The Democratic party in Kentucky will no longer tolerate a political Warwick at the head of a close corporation of officeholders who have twisted the old Democratic doctrine of rota-

tion in office to mean that the same set shall rotate from one office to another and back again every four years.

True Function of Governor.

"It is known of all men that Percy Haly proposes either to nominate himself as governor of Kentucky or some respectable figurehead of his own selection whom he can own and control and that men shall be ineligible to position on the all-powerful board of assessment and valuation, whose names do not appear on his exclusive roll of honor (?). I shall fight with all the energy I possess and shall exert to the utmost all the authority vested in me to prevent the intermeddling by an officeholding trust or a petty political hierarchy with these or any other offices in the state, and I shall fight every concerted attempt to dictate nominations for national, state, district or county offices.

"The function of the governor and those associated with him is to transact the business of the state in such a way as to redound to its credit and to that of his party and the security and prosperity of the people and not to construct an endless chain of officeholders, from street sweeper to chief magistrate, for the purpose of maintaining perpetually in power a political triumvirate and a pampered and protected lobby. I shall fight the Haly-Rhea-Shackelford triumvirate now in control as bitterly as I shall fight any other individual or combination which may seek to pillage our state.

No Invisible Government.

"I willingly surrendered a seat in congress to fight above all else that most insidious and abominable menace to the liberties and property rights of a free people—'invisible government'—powers nominally vested in benevolent and respectable figures, actually exercised by covert and cunning emissaries of every favor-seeking and tax-dodging interest fortunate enough to have a friend at court.

"If elected governor of Kentucky I solemnly and earnestly pledge the people of the commonwealth here and now that I will turn the calcium light upon the lobbyist and upon all who seek to secure positions of honor or privilege by any secret or unholy alliance with him.

The Needs of the State.

"I shall earnestly endeavor, if made chief magistrate of my native state, to conserve and encourage every legitimate business and industry, whether large or small, to encourage the investment of capital in and the development of our unexplored and as yet almost undeveloped resources; to promote the construction and operation of public highways to the end that our people may find a better and speedier access to the market, the mill, the school and the church. As means to this end, I favor the abolition of prison contract labor and the employment of the convicts on the roads of the state.

"I shall vigorously endeavor to protect the citizen from every form of lawlessness or confiscation; to see that his person and his property are secure whether that property be invested in live stock, in lands or in manufacturing enterprises.

"I stand for the county unit law as it now exists, and will, if elected, do all in my power to make it effective.

"Believing that as governor of the state I can render my countrymen material service in carrying into effect the reforms I have mentioned, I respectfully solicit their support as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of governor of Kentucky in the ensuing August primary election. A. O. STANLEY."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win the People's Confidence.

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promise of the manufacturer. This applies more particular to medicine. A medical preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention The Breckenridge News.

STEPHENSPORT

Our school closed last week on account of measles. About 40 cases in and around town.

We were pleased to have Rev. Theodore N. Compton, of Owensboro, to fill the pulpit at the Baptist church last third Sunday. Morning subject was from Isaiah 42-3, "The Buried Reed," Evening service, Psa. 142-4, "No Man Cared For My Soul." While here he was the guest of Gardner Hawkins, Sr., who was converted under his preaching seven years ago. Mr. Hawkins is in his 89th year and is able to be out in town when the weather permits.

Our operator, O. W. Dowell, has the measles. Mr. Bruner, of Frymire, has charge of the depot.

Mrs. E. H. Miller is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Annie Hook, of Hardinsburg.

Prof. Roy T. McCoy is visiting his parents at Union Star.

James Buchanan, of Uniontown, was visiting friends and relatives here and at Rome, Ind., last week.

A. C. McKaughan, of Cloverport, was the guest of his mother Sunday.

Hugh Brown, of Owensboro, was at the bedside of his father, Eli Brown, last Sunday. Mr. Brown has been very ill for sometime.

Mrs. O. W. Dowell and son, Clifford, who have been visiting relatives in Daviess county, arrived home Sunday morning.

Miss Esther Payne is in Fordsville a visitor of Miss Abbye Whittinghill.

Harr Kemp left Saturday for Valparaiso, Ind., where he will enter school.

Mrs. G. W. Payne was in Louisville last Thursday on business.

Mrs. Ida Nottingham, of Lodiburg, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Schopp.

Yandal Sargent, after spending a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. W. B. Gardner, has returned to Owensboro.

G. A. Payne has entered school here with the intention of preparing for a high school course.

Jas. T. Basham, attorney, of Hardinsburg, was in town last week on business.

Pastor Hoffman filled the pulpit at the M. E. Church Sunday morning and night.

Cure Hog Cholera

The word "cure" is seldom used in connection with hog cholera. Why? Because of the frequent failures. But we use the word "cure" and guarantee that B. A. Thomas Hog Powders will cure 99 hogs out of 100. The record today is a little over 95 out of every 100, so we guarantee 90.

We don't care what others may think or say. We know what we are doing and will sell you B. A. Thomas Hog Powder, guaranteeing that it will save 9 out of ten hogs. It is medicine—straight medicine. It is because it's straight medicine that it cures 95 times in 100. For sale at Wedding's drug store, Cloverport, Ky.

Good Record at School.

Stuart Babbage has closed his school at Mt. Pisgah after a most interesting and satisfactory term of work. Mr. Babbage was gratified over the average attendance and the diligence of the pupils. Those who never missed a day were: Marion Newman, Frank Newman and Pearl Basham. Mary Ryan missed only two half days. There are forty two school children in the district, only twenty eight were enrolled. Better roads to Mt. Pisgah will mean an increased attendance.

PUREST SWEETEST BEST

ONLY GOOD WHEAT SCIENTIFICALLY MILLED MAKES THE BEST FLOUR

Extra Fancy Self Rising Snow Drift, First Patent Bob White

Snow Drift flour is made under cleanly and sanitary conditions, is warranted ABSOLUTELY PURE and free from adulterations of any kind. Its purity and wholesomeness are its highest recommendations.

CALL FOR THE BAG WITH THE LOAF OF BREAD ON IT!

It is best, costs no more than the rest—why not use it?

Hardinsburg Mill & Elevator Co.

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

THE OLD RELIABLE

Breckinridge Bank.

Does a Strictly Legitimate Banking Business
This Enables us to be Always Safe and Strong

When in Need of Anything Come to us

MAMMOUTH BRONZE TURKEYS!

\$5.00 for one Young Gobbler; \$8.00 per pair; \$11.00 for trio; young gobbler weighs 25 pounds.

Fine Plymouth Rock Cockerels \$1.00 Each

For further particulars write to

MRS. THOS. BEARD, :: Hardinsburg, Ky.

WAKES UP THE LIVER

Liv Ver Lax puts the liver in tone to perform its proper functions, giving new life, new vigor and strength to the entire system. Read what a prominent Texas farmer writes of Liv-Ver-Lax:

April 7, 1914,

"I take pleasure in saying for publication that by the use of Liv-Ver-Lax I have been cured of a disease which is correctly described by the recognized symptoms of Bilio-ness, Stomach and Liver trouble, Constipation and resulting complications and commend its use to all like sufferers. J. H. Brewer." A. H. Cain, Witness.

A harmless vegetable compound, guaranteed to relieve all liver troubles; wonderful, quick and happy in results, having no nauseating, weakening effects like calomel. Sold in 50c and \$1 bottles. Buy from druggists or from Lebanon Co-Operative Medicine Company, Lebanon, Tenn.—Kincheloe's Pharmacy.

Every Day a Big Day.

Every day has been made a special day at the Louisville Auto Show. Louisville, Ky., February 1st to 8th, but the big day will be Kentucky Day. The Louisville Show bids fair to be a distinct rival of both of the great exhibits at New York and Chicago, the greatest automobile shows of the country, in decoration, in music, in special features, no show ever attempted in the South can possibly approach the perfection of the Automobile Show to be held at the Armory, Louisville, this year. Every automobile of any consequence made in the United States will be on exhibit as well as every new device accessory, in fact all things related to the automobile.

Can't look well, eat well, or feel well with impure blood. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean, and good health is pretty sure to follow. \$1.00 a bottle.

25 Days' Tour to California.

Among Bowmar's Tours planned for 1915, is the 25-days' tour to California, including six days visit to the Panama Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. Cost of the tour from Louisville is \$207. The tour will be conducted by Mr. Daniel M. Bowmar, of Versailles, Aug. 2, an ideal time for a vacation trip. Mr. Bowmar's parties are always made up of interesting Kentucky people.

School Notice.

I will conduct a Normal School at Harned, beginning February 1, 1915. Board and tuition reasonable. So far as I know this is the only school of the kind to be held in this county. Come and we will do our best for you.

R. T. LASLIE.

GOOD COMBINATION FOR 1915

Breckenridge News, 1 year \$1.00
Louisville Evening Post, Daily, 1 year 3.00
Home and Farm, twice-a-month .50
24 page War Atlas .50

Total \$5.00

—All For \$3.50—

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

Opposite Union Station

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Solicits patronage of Cloverport Business Men and Shoppers

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Veterinary Surgeon

OFFICE TRENT & WALLS LIVERY STABLE

PREPARED TO TREAT ALL ANIMAL DISEASES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CALLS AT ALL HOURS.

DR. R. P. KUNNECK, V. M. D.

HARDINSBURG, KENTUCKY

DR. W. B. TAYLOR

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Always in office during office hours

Irrington, Ky.

News Want Ads. are Little Winners

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

Issued Every Wednesday.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1915

EIGHT PAGES.

BUSINESS LOCALS 10c per line, and 5c for each additional insertion.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

Oh, be he king or peasant, he is happiest who in his home finds peace.--Goethe.

SATURDAY'S TOBACCO SALES.

Hardinsburg business men were very much interested in the first sale of the Cloverport Loose Leaf Tobacco Company Saturday. Several telephoned to hear the outcome. Mr. Paul Compton, cashier of The Bank of Hardinsburg & Trust Company; Mr. C. V. Robertson and Mr. Thos. Beard arrived in the afternoon too late for the sale, but in time to hear Mr. Bradley Wilson's speech. The tobacco growers went home dissatisfied with prices and completely discouraged. This will surely reduce the production for 1915. It would be the greatest blessing to all if the farmers would go home and make up their minds never to raise another acre or half-acre of tobacco. Not another leaf! The decision would mean a year of stress and strain, but after once increasing their corn acreage, and once getting a start in live stock raising, then the farmers would triumph. If the farmers would only organize into corn growers or live stock associations and the business men heartily co-operate with them, then ultimate success would be assured.

Looking into the homes and across the fields of the one hundred men who came here Saturday, what does tobacco profit them? No, we can not blame them for being discouraged, we can only urge them to avoid this disappointment again and again; it will come yearly as long as they haul the weed to town. It is no small task for one person to direct the efforts of hundreds of men to higher ideals; it is difficult to get one's closest friend to join a forward movement. To quit raising tobacco will be hard to get farmers to do and business men to encourage, but it is the only panacea for the difficulties that are before the farmers today.

OUR LITTLE FRIENDS--THE BIRDS.

Recently a party of girls were eating apples and every girl, except the hostess, threw the cores in the fire. A guest asked her why she didn't, and her reply was, "I never destroy anything a bird can eat." This cold weather the birds love to find crumbs scattered about the windows of our homes. Ernest Harold Baynes writes of our little friends as follows:

"It is not an act of charity, to feed the birds at a season when even their great courage and energy often fail. Call it an act of friendship, and I will not dispute it; but, after all it is a duty--the partial payment of a debt for the hundred joys which birds have added to our lives. But even if they were not our creditors, the fact that we call ourselves 'bird-lovers' should be sufficient to insure our feeding them in winter; for it is not conceivable that we would allow those we love to run the risk of starving to death, if by any reasonable effort we could prevent it. In spite of all we may do, many birds will die this winter; but the more of us there are who will give even a little thought, and go to even a little trouble, for their welfare, the fewer deaths there will be."

There are many branches of bird-feeding work, and we wish we had space to write of every one. How to feed the birds that struggle along in the woods and fields is most interesting to boys. We hope they will study the great work that is being undertaken now by men and boys who love our avian creditors.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE MERCHANTS.

One thing that should be carefully avoided during this financial stringency is taking advantage of the merchants in asking for credit. Better do without than to ask them to charge and to carry your account indefinitely. The merchants, no doubt, are advancing a large amount of goods, and it is no light burden for them. When you charge every item, the merchants are not able to meet their bills. True charity comes from self-denial--a denial to give men faith and courage in every walk of life.

SHELBYVILLE SHOULD NOT BE DISCOURAGED.

"Following the dry vote last fall Shelbyville has increased its tax rate ten cents," reads a news special from that attractive little city, which has had a hard struggle to rid its town of saloons. The citizens should not be discouraged; they had better have increased taxes than an increased whisky business. Better for them to have less money, and sober men and boys. The dry vote will not only increase the taxes, but it will increase best citizenship in Shelbyville.

The farmers meet at Hardinsburg next Friday and Saturday. There is just one topic that needs their attention, and that is good roads. They could very well devote the whole of the two days to this subject and take it home with them and discuss it with their families. The road question is the foundation stone to build on. You can't do a thing without good roads. There is a way out of these miserable mud roads, and the sooner we find the way the better for us all.

The Breckenridge Loose Leaf House is putting electric lights in their house. The light question is a big thing in a loose leaf house. The buyers want to see what they are buying, and plenty of light is a big thing for the seller. If he has a good basket he wants it to be seen and bring the top price. This is one of the best houses in the State. It is well equipped for selling, for handling and for shipping, and it has a lot of good hustlers behind it.

The Hon. Chas. Blanford had to walk four miles Monday to catch a train. The road, he said, was so bad it was his only way. And for a man 75 years old this is a little tough. Mr. Blanford was not the only man in this county who had to walk. There were about 100 of them who came to Cloverport last Saturday the same way.

Every section of Kentucky has an interesting race for nominations.--Headline. It is hoped that every good man in Kentucky will get interested and nominate the right men for the local offices as well as for the State. The keen interest is usually taken by only the politicians themselves.

Mr. Stanley is showing his temper in his race for Governor. No man ever made a success of abuse, either in politics or in business. Harsh, bitter words never made a vote for a man or his party.

"Some New Resolutions for Farmers," and "Facts About Lambs," are two articles of value and should be read by every farmer.

The man who says, "Stop my paper when the time is out," usually has the money to renew his subscription.

A woman would enjoy economizing more if she could see the dollars she saves stacked on the mantel piece.

Raising Early Irish Potatoes.

In the following remarks I shall try to pass along my experience in growing early Irish potatoes, hoping it may help some other readers.

Irish potatoes require soil of a moderately light, loamy nature. Land for the Irish potato patch should have been heavily manured broadcast and plowed in deeply last December. Where this work was not completed it should now be done at once, or just as soon as the soil gets in fit condition for handling. The land should then be dragged thoroughly until the finest seed bed possible is obtained. After the plowing has been done if it should happen to come a heavy rain, thus delaying planting for week or more, it is then advisable to thoroughly disc before dragging. If the land was broken before January, use the disc just before planting; this is better than re-plowing. The potatoes should always be planted in February; that is, if the soil is in proper condition. The earlier in the month the better. Some claim that just as early potatoes can be made by planting in March, but this is a mistaken idea, as I have learned from experience.

After the ground is thoroughly prepared, take a one-horse turn-plow and law off the rows about three feet apart, deeply, then plant the potatoes about twelve inches apart in the row. Then fill the furrow nearly full with good stable manure. Then use the same plow and throw on two good furrows, forming a sharp ridge. With the manure on top of the potatoes, together with a good ridge on top of that, the potatoes will keep warm even in the coldest weather; that is, in this section of the country and which will include Tennessee and Virginia as well.

Just as soon as the warm days of spring arrive and before the potatoes begin to appear through the ground, drag the ridges down nearly level. After they are up good, cultivate closely with a one-horse cultivator, using nothing but the smallest teeth or hoes. They require frequent cultivation until they are laid by.--S. C. Talbert, Baxter county, Ark., In Inland Farmer.

BANKUTU CANNIBALS.

A Belgian Congo Savage Tribe That Cannot Be Subdued.

The cannibal Bankutus of Belgian Congo make a practice of removing the upper incisors. Their dress consists of a plaited skirt, which does not quite meet on the right thigh. But the women of the south wear a hide girdle with a deep fringe of palm fiber string. Among this tribe the slaves are compelled to wear a special dress, which is, in fact, the ordinary costume of the Akele, to which tribe most of them belong. The Bankutus are great cannibals as far as the male members of the tribe are concerned, and the victims are always slaves. In fact, all slaves are ultimately eaten, since it is believed that if a slave were buried his ghost would kill his master.

Their chief weapon is the bow, poison being used on the arrows. Shields are now obsolete. One of their most interesting points is their use of a conventional throwing knife as currency. The Bankutus are almost the only tribe of this region who have been successful in resisting the advance of the white man. This fact is due to their skill in forest warfare. The way leading to their village is defended by poisoned spikes hidden by leaves. They use bows and arrows set like traps in the form of primitive spring guns and are quite ready if a white man is expected to bait such traps with a live baby, being sure that the European will be unable to resist the temptation to pick up an apparently abandoned child. The poison they use is absolutely deadly.

British Life Guards.

England's famous Life guards, now regarded as the oldest cavalry command in the world, were organized just after the restoration. They were recruited from the old cavaliers who fought for Prince Charles Stuart, and in 1661 they were formed into three troops, then known as the King's Own, the Duke of York's and the Duke of Albany's. At that time it was always demanded that one troop should be raised in Scotland in honor of the house of Stuart. It was the duty of the Life Guards to protect the sovereign and the royal family.--Argonaut.

LOADING A SOLDIER.

Weights the Privates in European Armies Have to Carry.

The weight a soldier in active service has to carry often becomes a burden, and frequently in a retreat or a fight much of it is thrown away.

Nearly all the soldiers belonging to European armies have to carry about with them in the field a kit which ranges in weight from thirty-eight to sixty-one pounds.

The equipment that the different soldiers carry about with them is very similar. It generally comprises a rifle and bayonet, with rags and so on for keeping them clean; an entrenching tool and, of course, a number of rounds of ammunition. Then there are the various articles of clothing, with changes, and a first aid outfit.

All the soldiers with one exception carry a knife, fork and spoon, water bottle and mess tin. The Russians, who are the exception, carry a wooden spoon only, which they keep in their boots. There is also a supply of food carried and generally one or two reserve or emergency rations. Together with an overcoat and the knapsack and similar accoutrements, the load to be carried is a considerable one.

The Russians carry most, the weight working out at sixty-one pounds, while the British, French and Germans come next in order, carrying weights of forty-seven, forty-four and thirty-eight pounds respectively.--Pearson's Weekly.

THE LADY AND THE COBRA.

With a Violin Recital the Effects of Which Were Magical.

An Englishwoman residing in India one evening found to her horror that a huge cobra had coiled itself about her veranda rails, near which she sat playing the violin. She was too near the snake to run with safety, so she continued playing while she gradually edged away. At first her only idea was to keep the creature thus engaged while she escaped, but when she had gained a safer distance and perhaps fascinated by the unwonted sight a strange inspiration seized her. She played air after air of different character.

The effect was magical. That snake behaved like an ardent, hot blooded disciple of Paganini. Every variation in the music, whether of volume or of tone, produced instantly a corresponding change in the attitude of the cobra. If she played a lively dance it swayed its body sideways in quick time and yet in graceful curves. Once she struck a number of false notes in rapid succession on purpose. The cobra winced and writhed in pain, as if suddenly struck with a whip.

Thus the creature behaved like a musician till the lady, getting tired of the sport, gradually moved herself farther and farther and then made a sudden bolt into her room and banged the door, leaving the cobra to wander disconsolate to its lair in the fields.--London Chronicle.



See it at American Theater

THE "PRUDENT MAN" HIDES HIS WILL BEHIND OUR STRONG LOCKS



It is the hope of every "prudent man" that after he has labored a life-time and accumulated something for his dear ones, that his estate will be wisely handled and his wishes carried out. This can best be done by APPOINTING Our Trust Company executors of your will. We will attend to your business for you after you are dead just the same as you attend to it yourself while living. Make your will TODAY. We will keep it safe for you.

Total Resources including Trust Investments \$600,000.

Safe Deposit Boxes For One Dollar Per Year.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO.
Hardinsburg, Ky.

BARGAINS!

Just received a large consignment of

Washington Red Cedar Shingles, Pine Finish, Poplar Weatherboarding, Flooring & Ceiling

which I am offering at such bargain prices you can't afford not to buy, even though you will not need it until later.

Also correspondingly low prices on all kinds of

Building Material, Galvanized Iron and Rubber Roofing, Windows, Doors, Lime, Plaster, Cement, Paints, Varnishes, Window Glass, Building Hardware, Pumps, Mill Supplies, Pipe and Fittings.

Buy Now and Save Money. All orders given prompt and personal Attention. Estimates on Application

MARION WEATHERHOLT,

General Contractor Cloverport, Ky.

Breckenridge News and The Louisville Daily Herald Both One Year \$3.00

For Sale!

20 two-year-old Jersey Heifers; will be fresh at once. Place your order for a good cow. Prices right. For cash only.

BEARD BROS., Hardinsburg, Ky.

Direction of Tobacco Rows.

Few people in laying off tobacco ground ever realize the direction of the rows have any effect on the quality of the tobacco. Upon observation, however, any one will notice that the rows which run east and west invariably bring in more money per acre. Look about you and pick out the good crops and you will be surprised to find that as a rule they were planted in rows running east and west.

The reason is very apparent. Only a few years ago we heard a great deal about growing tobacco under canvas to make the color brighter. The direct and continued rays of the sun make the leaves thick and dark. If planted east and west each row shades the lower part of the next one north. The plants should be not more than two feet apart.

If so planted the plants in the row will shade each other and only about one-fourth of each plant will be exposed to the rays of the sun.

This method also helps to preserve moisture. The plants not only shade each other but they prevent the sun from shining through to the ground and cracking it. Thus the plants will stand dry weather better, and experience has shown that the tobacco is heavier even with a favorable season.

Look about you and be convinced, then give this method a trial.--U. V. Averitt in Inland Farmer.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 5c.

Try a Want Ad Today.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27, 1915

Entered at the Post Office at Cloverport, Ky as second class matter.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices.....\$ 2.50
For County Offices.....\$ 5.00
For State and District Offices.....\$ 15.00
For Calls, per line.....10
For Cards, per line.....10
For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line.....10

Change of Train Schedule on The L., H. & St. L.

Effective December 14, 1914.
No. 142 will leave Cloverport.....9:15 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....12:10 P. M.
No. 147 will leave Cloverport.....6:30 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....7:50 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....9:00 A. M.
No. 144 will leave Cloverport 4:32 p. m. instead of 4:57 as heretofore; it will also leave Irvington 5:56 p. m. instead of 6:01.

Personal Paragraphs

About People Who Live in Cloverport, Those Who Travel, Those Who Live in Other Towns and Cities and in States That are Far Away. Society Notes Included.

House for Rent. T. F. Sawyer.

Ed Alexander went to Louisville Monday.

Miss Pearl Hall is visiting in Hawesville.

Miss Mildred Babbage will entertain the Friday Club.

Edward Morrison, of Irvington, is the guest of relatives.

Hugh Barrett Severs, who has been ill two weeks, is better.

James Beavin was at McQuady last week visiting relatives.

The Choral Club will meet with Miss Edith Plank Monday night.

Miss Kathrine Moorman arrived home Thursday night from Louisville.

The Ladies' Reading Club will be entertained by Mrs. H. V. Duncan.

Fred Adams has a position at Lebanon, Ky., in a newspaper plant.

This afternoon Miss Louise Babbage will entertain the Wednesday Club.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Penick, of Irvington, were in Louisville Friday shopping.

Miss Bulah Payne, of Bewleyville, went to Bowling Green Monday to enter school.

FOR SALE—A \$29.00 stove, second-hand; will go at \$10.00. Box 39, Cloverport, Ky.

Cloverport people in Louisville recently: Mrs. Darnell Dowden, Mrs. A. L. Cockerell.

Frank L. Moorman has accepted a place as operator at the L., H. & St. L. R'y shops here.

Misses Margaret and Edith Burn will entertain the "Indian Study" class to-morrow evening.

Charlie Durham and Lewis Zeigler, of Hardinsburg, went to Florida last week to spend the winter.

Iris Ball has returned from Wolf Creek to be with his aunt, Mrs. Ella Jordan, at the St. George Hotel.

The Board of Supervisors were having a stormy time Monday hearing complaints of raised taxpayers.

Heavy wrapping paper for walls and floors, 6 large sheets for 5 cents. The Breckenridge News office.

Mrs. Robert Pierce, Sr., has returned to her home in Louisville after a week's stay at Rose Hill.

Clearance sale of old newspapers this week, 2 bunches for 5 cents. The Breckenridge News office.

Sterrett Jarboe has returned home from the West for a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Jarboe.

Mrs. D. J. Comrie and little daughter, Miss Mary Alice Comrie, have returned home from Grand Rapids, Mich.

Fred Pierce, Wallace and Allen Pierce were at Rose Hill to spend Sunday with their mother, Mrs. R. B. Pierce.

W. T. Macey, of Harned, is ready, if sufficiently urged, to get into the race for Representative on the Republican ticket.

Miss Rosa Lee Newton and Charles Lee Newton, of San Antonio, Texas, are the guests of their father, L. N. Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hambleton are receiving congratulations on the birth of their second son, who has not yet been christened.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm McGovern gave a musical Thursday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Kathrine McGovern. Twenty guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leitch and son, John C. Leitch, Jr., of Pittsburgh, Pa., are the guests of her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Lightfoot, at the home of Dr. Chas. Lightfoot.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hawkins have gone to housekeeping in the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Oelze. He has a position with the Cloverport Loose Leaf Tobacco Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Murray, of Covington, Ky., have moved to Selma, Ala., and have a country home adjoining the farm of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Murray.

Chas. Edmunds, of Louisville, has returned to his home, The Willard Hotel, after several weeks' stay with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Robertson, of Glen Dean. Mr. Edmunds is convalescent of his serious illness.

The Needlecraft Club was entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. A. L. Cockerell. Mrs. Sam Berry will be hostess to the members this week. The club has a membership of a number of young married women and the meetings are very interesting.

For any pain, burn, scald or bruise, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the household remedy. Two sizes 25c and 50c at all drug stores.

HILL ITEMS

Sunday morning, January 17, after reading the third chapter of Joshua, the Rev. R. E. Reeves preached to his congregation at the Presbyterian church from the text, "Ye Have Not Passed This Way Heretofore." The evening sermon was an exposition of the 51 Psalms. The members were highly pleased and extended a warm welcome to the new pastor. The services were closed by Wilbur Hamman, who is gifted in prayer, and never forgets his church.

Miss Ethel Campbell, of Patesville, is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Simmons returned home Wednesday night, after a short visit to relatives in Brazil and Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. Will Morton, who moved to town less than 7 months ago, and whose death was mentioned in last week's issue of The Breckenridge News, was 71 years of age and had for a long time been a sufferer from a complication of diseases from which death released him Monday night, January 18.

Mrs. John Fella, of Addison, visited her mother, Mrs. Julia Wood, last week. She also attended the funeral of her cousin, Will Morton.

Frank Storms, wife and children, with Mrs. Wallace Davison, went to the country last week to see their sister, Mrs. Garfield Tucker.

The sick on the hill are Mr. and Mrs. Weatherholt. Mrs. Hilliary Hardin, who has been quite sick, is somewhat better, but Mr. Hardin is sick.

Joe Allen's family have all been sick but are better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bone Pate are both reported to be seriously ill.

Miss Anna Edmondson, who has been suffering with neuralgia, is convalescent.

James, the son of Mrs. Millard Arnold, is confined to the house with mumps.

Little Anna Burden has the measles.

May Estell, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taberling, 8 days old, died Monday night.

Don't Be Too Stingy While Your Children Are Young.

In the current issue of Farm and Fire-side appears a department called "The Experience Bazaar," in which contributors make suggestions based on their personal experiences. One contributor tells in part as follows his ideas about parents who overdo economy while their children are young and impressionable: "Isn't it pathetic to see a family scrip-

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

and save for years to build a big house, rearing the children in squalor and depressing sordid surroundings, and then about the time the children are ready to flit build a house to astonish the natives? A parlor ever so fine, with velvet carpet and a piano, will not minister materially to Grace's culture after she has grown up on shabby sordidness. "Think about your children's bedroom. Perhaps it is dark and dingy. The children just 'hate' it—with good reason. They will never need the influence of bright, pretty surroundings as they need them now, in their childhood. So instead of waiting for that far-off time when you can afford to give them a fine room, why not let in another window, if it be only an odd-sized one, repaper and repaint in light colors, not forgetting to enamel the furniture?"

Jurors For Circuit Court.

Sheriff A. T. Beard has summoned the following persons to appear on the first day of the February term of Circuit Court at Hardinsburg to serve as jurors in said court.

Grand Jurors.

G. D. Blanford, B. M. Elkins, Chas. Hook, James Tinius, R. J. Cain, J. M. Gregory, Roscoe Hendry, Eli Fisher, Wm. Driskill, James Rhodes, E. C. Foote, John Jennings, N. J. Butler, J. W. Mattingly, Virgil Harned, Elihu Meador, Hubert DeJarnette, W. H. Dowell, Riley Dowell, Durwin Wroe, J. H. Basham, Jas. E. Bruner, G. O. Bailey, G. A. Foote.

Petit Jurors.

Dave Carter, Walter Hatcher, J. W. Kincheloe, W. F. Vessels, W. T. Chapell, W. V. Dent, Warfield Hendrick, C. L. Avitt, H. B. Parks, J. P. Keith, J. B. Jackson, L. S. Cannon, W. S. DeJarnette, W. L. Cannon, V. G. Goodman, Chapman Moorman, Millis Drane, W. C. Kane, R. H. Cook, I. N. Pile, John R. Critchelo, J. T. Owen, E. F. Triplett, A. N. McCoy, Tom Gannaway, John Skilman, B. D. Bailey, M. G. Galloway, J. L. Miller, T. W. Harned, Mack H. Quiggins, N. B. Netherton, Frank Black, Philip Snyder, L. A. Yates, Ralph Wheatley.



PRETTY BOUDOIR CAP.

This boudoir cap, imitating the Dutch cap in fashion, is built of gold metal lace with a garniture across the front of pink chiffon roses.

Kincheloe's Compound Herb Cough Syrup.

An old-fashioned Herb mixture. A valuable remedy for stubborn Coughs and all Brochial affections. Effective and Harmless. A good, safe Cough Syrup for old people and children. Does not contain Alcohol, Chloroform, or Opium, Morphine, Codine or Heroin of any kind.

PRICE, : 25c.

Kincheloe's Pharmacy, "The Quality Store," Hardinsburg, Ky. Kentucky.

"We send without Fail when ordered by Mail."

Wants.

NOTE—Advertisers please notify the editor when you want advertisement discontinued.

WANTED—One of the large magazine publishing houses desires to employ an active man or woman in this community to handle a special plan which has proven unusually profitable. Good opening for right party. Address with two references. Publisher, Box 155, Times Sq. Sta., New York City.

For Sale

ONE Store House and Dwelling and one acre of Land, in Stephensport and Hardinsburg road, five miles from Hardinsburg, Ky.—C. J. Cox, R. F. D. 2, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Bargains in Wyandotte Cockerels.

BARGAINS in Utility White Wyandotte Cockerels. Good color, size and type. First-class Heavy Laying Strain. Write me for photos and prices. Herbert Hall, Hardinsburg, Ky.

S. C. R. I. Red Cockerels.

FOR SALE—S. C. R. I. Red Cockerels and Pullets. Well developed; good markings. Prices reasonable. Write me your wants. M. D. Beard, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Wanted—Salesman.

SALESMAN WANTED—To look after our interest in Breckenridge and adjoining counties. Salary or commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, O.

Buy Gold Medal

The Sure Growing Kind

Field SEEDS

Buy them from your local seed dealer. If he can't supply you, write us direct. LOUISVILLE SEED CO. 2nd and Main Louisville, Ky.

Dr. Jesse Baucum Permanent Dentist

Telephone 56-J Cloverport, Ky.

C. L. BEARD

Life Insurance and Real Estate

Office over Bank of Hardinsburg & Trust Company.

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

V. G. BABBAGE

..LAW..

Proceedings in Bankruptcy Instituted for Anyone

Fresh Shipment of

Chocolate Creams

Meraschino Cherries, Peanut Butter

New Can Goods.

This Week

Allen M. Kingsbury,

Cloverport, Ky.

Men in Cloverport

Are Neat Dressers!

Because They Patronize

O. BERRY

The Dry Cleaner

Men's Suits Cleaned and Pressed, per suit.....75c

Ladies' Work a Specialty

SEE THE

Glug Family

School Play

Benefit of Library

Friday Night, Jan. 29

OPERA HOUSE,

Cloverport, Ky.

COME!

Extra Special

Notice the Ladies'

FURS

In Our Window

Half Price!

This Week

Don't miss this opportunity

You'll be the gainer

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.

CLOVERPORT, KY.

The Lancaster Loose Leaf Tobacco Company

Is open day and night to receive tobacco. Daily Sales. We also have the largest and best lighted house in Owensboro.

Howe Automatic Scales

We have sold 561,000 pounds on one sale, and have sold more Pryor Tobacco than any other house in town, and more Burley Tobacco also. We sold 431,010 pounds in one day at an average of \$7.74. We have the record for Pryor Tobacco, \$15.20; and for Burley, \$17.00, and for Burley Trash, \$11.00. We carry insurance on Tobacco to protect the owner.

LANCASTER LOOSE LEAF TOBACCO CO.,

Incorporated

Third and Triplet Streets

OWENSBORO, KY. KENTUCKY

AUTOMOBILE SHOW

LOUISVILLE

Feb. 1 to 6, 1915

AT THE ARMORY

Greater than ever in every feature. The Biggest Auto Show in the West or South. Nothing to equal it outside of New York and Chicago shows.

More Exhibits—Every Car of consequence will be shown.

More Lavish and Original Decorations typifying Growing Cotton.

More Music—Concerts Afternoon and Night.

Come to Louisville "Auto Show" Week

Special Hotel Rates

Show Opens 10 A. M. Closes 10 P. M. Daily.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS

You Can Defy Wintery Winds

if you will use a healing, soothing lotion for the protection of delicate skins.

Penslar Almond and Cucumber Cream

is the right preparation for chapped face and hands.

Price 25c per Bottle

SAVE YOUR COUPONS

and get a 42-piece dinner set

Wedding's Drug Store

The Penslar Store

Cloverport, Ky. Kentucky

Keeping Fall and Winter Pigs Growing.

As to the question of how best to keep fall and winter pigs growing I preach and practice what I preach in regard to wintering pigs.

First, a good roomy, warm place to sleep so that they will not have to pile up to keep from freezing.

Second, plenty of fresh water.

Third, a liberal feed at night, consisting of middlings, shelled corn and tankage.

Fourth, morning feed should be warm and all that they will clean up in one-half hour.

Fifth, if extremely cold give them water that has the chill taken off.

Sixth, a light feed of middlings and tankage at noon.

Seventh, for roughage I like clover, alfalfa, cowpeas. Each is good. Give all pigs free run to salt, wood ashes and coal.

Lastly, see that all pens and sleeping quarters are kept clean. Look for lice and don't let them get a start.

In the winter we use crude oil with a small quantity of lamp oil with it.

The last thing I do with them at night is to handle each one for a few minutes. They learn to look for a pet from you and it is a saving of a lot of feed in a year for they will not run the fat off to get away from you if you use them kindly.

Rules for a Beginner.

Ten good rules in care of poultry are:

1. Feed regularly.

2. House comfortably.

3. Keep the premises clean.

4. Disinfect the houses monthly.

5. Make the fowls exercise by scratching among straw, hay or leaves for their grain.

6. Do not expose them to heavy cold winds, heavy rain storms, or allow outdoors while snow covers the ground.

7. Do not overcrowd the flocks.

8. Get the stock tame and keep it so.

9. Do not force for laying by using highly seasoned food.

10. Do not overfeed.

It Pays to advertise in The Breckenridge News.

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

CHAPTER V.

The Problem of the Sealed Box.

"Gone!" Jones kept saying to himself that he must strive to be calm, to think, think. Despite all his warnings, the warnings of Norton, she had tricked them and run away. It was maddening. He wanted to rave, tear his hair, break things. He tramped the hall. It would be wasting time to send for the police. They would only putter about fruitlessly. The Black Hundred knew how to arrange these abductions.

How had they succeeded in doing it? No one had entered the house that day without his being present. There had been no telephone call he had not heard the gist of, nor any letters he had not first glanced over. How had they done it? Suddenly into his mind flashed the remembrance of the candle-light under Florence's door the night before. In a dozen bounds he was in her room, searching drawers, paper boxes, baskets. He found nothing. He returned in despair to Susan, who, during all this turmoil, had sat as if frozen in her chair.

"Speak!" he cried. "For God's sake, say something, think something! Those devils are likely to torture her, hurt her!" He leaned against the wall, his head on his arm.

When he turned again he was calm. He walked with bent head toward the door, opened it and stood upon the threshold for a space. Across the street a shadow stirred, but Jones did not see it. His gaze was attracted by something which shone dimly white on the walk just beyond the steps. He ran to it. A crumpled letter, unaddressed. He carried it back to the house, smoothed it out and read its contents. Florence in her haste had dropped the letter.

He clutched at his hat, put it on and ran to Susan.

"Here!" he cried, holding out an automatic. "If anyone comes in that you don't know, shoot! Don't ask questions, shoot!"

"I'm afraid!" She breathed with difficulty.

"Afraid?" he roared at her. He put the weapon in her hand. It slipped and thudded to the floor. He stooped for it and slammed it into her lap. "You love your life and honor. You'll know how to shoot when the time comes. Now, attend to me. If I'm not back here by ten o'clock, turn this note over to the police. If you can't do that, then God help us all!" And with that he ran from the house.

Susan eyed the revolver with growing terror. For what had she left the peace and quiet of Miss Farlow's; assassination, robbery, thieves and kidnappers? She wanted to shriek, but her throat was as dry as paper. Gingly her she touched the pistol. The cold steel sent a thrill of fear over her. He hadn't told her how to shoot it!

Two blocks down the street, up an alley, was the garage wherein Hargrave had been wont to keep his car. Toward this Jones ran with the speed of a track athlete. There might be half a dozen taxicabs about, but he would not run the risk of engaging any one of them. The Black Hundred was capable of anticipating his every movement.

The shadow across the street stood undecided. At length he concluded to give Jones ten minutes in which to return. If he did not return within that time, the watcher would go up to the drug store and telephone for instructions.

But Jones did not come back.

"Where's Howard?" he demanded.

"Hello, Jones; what's up?"

"Howard, get that car out at once."

"Out she comes. Wait till I give her radiator a bucket of water. Gee!" whispered Howard, whom Hargrave often used as his chauffeur, "get on to his ribs! First time I ever saw him awake. I wonder what's doing? You never know what's back of those mummy-faced headwaiters. . . . All right, Jones!"

The chauffeur jumped into the car and Jones took the seat beside him.

"Where to?"

"Number 78 . . . and the rest of it trailed away, smothered in the violent thunder of the big six's engines.

During the car's flight several policemen hailed it without success. Down this street, up that, round this corner, 50 miles an hour; and all the while Jones shouted: "Faster, faster!"

Within twelve minutes from the time it left the garage, the car stopped opposite No. 78 Grove street, and Jones got out.

"Wait here, Howard. If several men come rushing out, or I don't appear within ten minutes, fire your gun a couple of times for the police. I don't want them if we can manage without. They'd only bungle."

"All right, Mr. Jones," said the chauffeur. He had, in the past quarter of an hour, acquired a deep and lasting respect for the butler chap. He was a regular fellow, for all his brass buttons.

As Jones reached the curb, Florence came forth as if on invisible wings.

Jones caught her by the arm. She flung him aside with a strength he had not dreamed existed in her slim body. "Florence, I am Jones!"

She stopped, recognized him, and without a word ran across the street to the automobile and climbed into the tonneau. Jones followed immediately. "Home!"

The car shot up the dimly lighted street, shone palely for a second under the corner lamp, and vanished.

"Ah, child, child!" groaned the man at her side, all the tenseness gone from his body. He was Jones again.

Still she did not speak but stared ahead with unseeing eyes.

No further reproach fell from the butler's lips. It was enough that God had guided him to her at the appointed moment. He felt assured that never again would she be drawn into any trap. Poor child! What had they said to her, done to her? How, in God's name, had she escaped from them who never let anybody escape? Presently she would become normal, and then she would tell him.

"I found the lying note. You dropped it."

"Horrible, horrible!" she said almost inaudibly.

"What did they do to you?"

"He said he was my father. . . . He put his arms around me. . . . And I knew!"

"Knew what?"

"That he lied. I can't explain."

"Don't try!"

Suddenly she laid her head against the butler's shoulder and cried. It was terrible to hear youth weep in this fashion. Jones put his arm about her, and tried to console her.

"Horrible!" she murmured between the violent hiccoughs. "I was wrong, wrong! Forgive me!"

Unconsciously the arm sustaining her drew her closer.

"Never mind," he consoled. "Tell me one what has happened. Go about as usual. Don't let even Susan know. Whatever your poor father did was for your sake. He wanted you to be happy, without a care in the world."

"I promise." And gradually the sobs ceased.

"But I feel so old, Jones, so very old. I threw over the lamp. I threw a chair through the window. They thought that it was I who had jumped out. That gave me the necessary time. I don't understand how I did it. I wasn't frightened at all till I gained the street."

They found Susan still seated in the chair, the automatic in her lap. She had not moved in all this time!

Braine paced the apartment of the Princess Perigoff. From the living room to the boudoir and back, fully twenty times. From the divan Olga watched him nervously. He was like a tiger, fresh in captivity. All at once he paused in front of her.

"Do you realize what that mere chit did?"

"I do."

"Planned to the minute. We had her; seven of us; doors locked, and all that. No weeping, no wailing; I could not understand then, but I do now. It's in the blood Hargrave was as peaceful as a St. Bernard dog, till you cornered him, and then he was a lion. O, the devil! Slipped out of our fingers like an eel. And across the street, Jones in a racer! I never paid any particular attention to Jones, but from now on I shall. The girl may or may not know where the money is, but Jones does, Jones does! Two men shall watch. Felton on the street and Orloff from the windows of the deserted house. With opera glasses he will be able to take note of all that happens in the house during the day. He will be able to see the girl's room. And that's the important point. It was a good plan, little woman; and it would have been plain sailing if only we had remembered that the girl was Hargrave's daughter. Be very careful hereafter when you call on her. A night like this will have made her suspicious of every one. Our hope lies with you. Anything on your mind?"

"Yes. Why not insert a personal in the Herald?" She drew some writing paper toward her and scribbled a few words.

He read: "Florence—the hiding place is discovered. Remove it to a more secret spot at once. S. H."—He laughed and shook his head. "I'm afraid that will never do."

"If she reads it, Jones will. The man with the opera glasses may see something. There's a chance Jones might become worried."

"Well, we'll give it a chance."

It was midnight when he made his departure. As he stepped into the street, he glanced about cautiously. On the corner he saw a policeman swinging his night stick. Otherwise the street was deserted. Braine proceeded jauntily down the street.

And yet, from the darkened doors of the house across the way, the figure of a man emerged and stood contemplating the windows of the Perigoff apartment. Suddenly the lights went out. The watcher made no effort to follow Braine. The knowledge he was after

did not necessitate any such procedure.

Of course, Florence read the "personal." She took the newspaper at once to Jones, who smiled grimly.

"You see, I trust you."

"And so long as you continue to trust me no harm will befall you. You were left in my care by your father. I am to guard you at the expense of my life. Last night's affair was a miracle. The next time you will not find it so easy to escape."

Nor did she.

"There will be no next time," gravely. "But I am going to ask you a direct question. Is my father alive?"

The butler's brow puckered. "I have promised to say nothing, one way or the other."

She laughed.

"Why do you laugh?"

"I laugh because if he were dead there would be no earthly reason for your not saying so at once. But I hate money, the name of it, the sound of it, the sight of it. It is at the bottom of all wars and crimes. I despise it!"

"The root of all evil. Yet it performs many noble deeds. But never mind the money. Let us give our attention to this personal. Doubtless it originated in the same mind which conceived the letter. Your father would never have inserted such a personal. What! Give his enemies a chance to learn his secret? No. On the other hand I want you to show this personal to all you meet today, Susan, the reporter, to everybody. Talk about it. Say that you wonder what you shall do. Trust no one with your real thoughts."

"Not even you, Mr. Jones," thought the girl as she nodded.

"And tell them that you showed it to me and that I appeared worried."

That night there was a meeting of the organization called the Black Hundred. Braine asked if anyone knew what the Hargrave butler looked like. "I had a glimpse of him the other night; but being unprepared, I might not recognize him again."

Vron described Jones minutely. Braine could almost see the portrait.

"Vron, that memory of yours is worth a lot of money," was his only comment.

"I hope it will be worth more soon."

"I believe I'll be able to recognize Mr. Jones if I see him. Who is he and what is he?"

"He has been with Hargrave for 14 years. There was a homicidal case in which Jones was active. Hargrave saved him. He is faithful and uncommunicative. Money will not touch him. If he does know where that million is, hot irons could not make him own up to it. The only way is to watch him, follow him, wait for the moment when he'll grow careless. No man is always on his mettle; he lets up sooner or later."

"He is being watched, as you know."

Vron nodded approvingly. "The captain of the tramp steamer Orient, by the way, was seen with a roll of money. He was in one of the water front saloons, bragging how he had hoodwinked some one."

"Did he say where he'd got the cash?" asked Braine.

"They tried to pump him on that, but he shut up. Well, we have agreed that Felton shall watch from the street and Orloff from the window. Orloff will whistle if he sees Jones removing anything from any of the rooms. The rest will be left to Felton."

"And, Felton, my friend," said Braine softly—he always spoke softly when he was in a deadly humor—"Felton, you slept on duty the other night. Hargrave stole up, consulted Jones, and got away after knocking me down. The next failure will mean short shift. Be warned!"

"I saw only you, sir. So help me. I was not asleep. I saw you run down the street after the taxicab. I did not see anyone else."

Braine shrugged. "Remember what I said."

Felton bowed respectfully and made his exit. He wished in his soul that he might some day catch the master mind free of his eternal mask. It was an iron hand which ruled them and there were friends of his (Felton's) who had mysteriously vanished after a brief period of rebellion. The boss was a swell; probably belonged to clubs and society which he adroitly pilfered. The organization always had money. Whenever there was a desperate job to be undertaken, Vron simply poured out the money necessary to promote it. Whenever Braine and Vron became engaged in earnest conversation they talked Slav. Braine was never called by name here; the boss, simply that.

Well, ten per cent of a million was a hundred thousand. This would be equally divided between the second ten of the Black Hundred. Another ten per cent would go to 80 members; the balance would be divided between Vron and the boss. But his soul rebelled at being ordered about like so much dirt under another man's feet. He would take his ten thousand and make the grand getaway.

The next afternoon the princess called upon Florence. Nothing was said about the adventure, and this fact created a vague unrest in the scheming woman's mind. She realized that she must play her cards more carefully than ever. Not the least distrust must be permitted to enter the child's head. Once that happened good-by to the wonderful emeralds. Was it that she really craved the stone? Was it not rather a venom acquired from the knowledge that this child's mother had won what she herself, with all her cleverness, was not sure of—Braine's love? Did he really care for her or was she only the catspaw to pluck his hot chestnuts from the fire?

When Florence showed her the "personal," her vague doubts became instantly dissipated. The child would

not have shown her the newspaper had there been any distrust on her part.

"My child, your father is alive, then?" animatedly.

"We don't know," sadly.

"Why, I should say that this proves it."

"On the contrary, it proves nothing of the sort, since I have yet to discover a treasure in this house. I have



Florence Gray.

hunted in every nook, drawer; I've searched for panels, looked in trunks for false bottoms. Nothing, nothing! Ah, if I could only find it!"

"And what would you do with it?"

"Take it at once to some bank and offer the whole of it for the safe return of my father, every penny of it. I don't know what to do, which way to turn," tears gathering in her eyes and they were genuine tears, too.

"There are millions in stocks and bonds and I cannot touch a penny of it because the legal documents have not been found. I can't even prove that I am his daughter, except for half an old bracelet, and my father's lawyers say that that would not hold in any court."

"You were born in St. Petersburg, my dear. Have the embassy there look up the birth registers."

"That would not put me into possession. Nothing but the return of my father will avail me. And there's a horrible thought always of my not being his real daughter."

"There's no doubt in my mind. I have only to recall Katrina's face to know whose child you are. But what will you live on?" Here was a far greater mixup than she had calculated upon. Supposing after all it was only a resemblance, that the child was not Hargrave's, a substitute just to blind the Black Hundred? To keep them away from the true daughter? Her mind grew bewildered over such possibilities. The single and only way to settle all doubts was to make this child a prisoner. If she was Hargrave's true daughter he would come out of his hiding.

She heard Florence answering her question: "There is a sum of ten or twelve thousand in the Riverdale bank, under the control of my father's butler. After that is gone, I don't know what will happen to us, Susan and me."

"The door of Miss Farlow's will always be open to you, Florence," replied Susan, with love in her eyes.

This interesting conversation was interrupted by the advent of Norton. He was always dropping in during the late afternoon hours. Florence liked him for two reasons. One was that Jones trusted him to a certain extent and the other was that . . . that she liked him. She finished this sentence in her heart defiantly.

Today he brought her a box of beautiful roses, and at the sight of them the princess smiled faintly. Set the wind in that quarter? She could have laughed. Here was her revenge against this meddler who took no particular notice of her while Florence was in the room. She would encourage him, poor grubbing newspaper writer, with his beggarly pittance! What chance had he of marrying this girl with millions within reach of her hand?

The peculiar thing about this was that Norton was entertaining the same thought at the same time: what earthly chance had he?

In the second story window of the house over the way there was a worried man. But when his glasses brought in range the true contents of the box he laughed sardonically.

"This watching is getting my goat. I smell a rat every time I see a shadow." He wiped the lenses of his opera glasses and proceeded to roll a cigarette.

When the princess and Norton went away Jones stole quietly up to Florence's room and threw up the curtain. Two round points of light flashed from the watcher's window, but the saturnine smile on Jones' lips was not observed. He went to the door, opened it cautiously, a hand to his ear. Then he closed the door, turned back the rug and removed a section of the flooring. Out of this cavity he raised a box.

There was lettering on the lid; in fact, the name of its owner, Stanley Hargrave. Jones replaced the flooring, tucked the box under his arm and made his exit.

The man lounging in the shadow heard a faint whistle. It was the signal agreed upon. The man Felton ran across the street and boldly rang the bell. It was only then that Florence missed the ever present butler. She hesitated, then sent Susan to the door. "I must see Mr. Jones upon vitally important business."

"He has gone out," said Susan, and very sensibly closed the door before Felton's foot succeeded in getting inside.

It was time to act. He ran around to the rear. The ladder convinced him that Jones had tricked him. He was wild with rage. He was over the wall in an instant. Away down the back



"A Hundred if You Overtake That Boat."

street his eye discovered his man in full flight. He gave chase. As he came to the first corner he was nearly knocked over by a man coming the other way.

"Who are you bumping into?" growled Felton.

"Not so fast, Felton!"

"Who the devil are you?"

The stranger made a sign which Felton instantly recognized.

"Quick! What has happened?"

"Jones has the million and is making his getaway. See him hiking toward the water front!"

The two men began to run.

There followed a thrilling chase. Jones engaged a motorboat and it was speeding seaward when the two pursuers arrived. They were not laggard. There was another boat and they made for it.

"A hundred if you overtake that boat," said Felton's strange companion.

Felton eyed him thoughtfully. There was something familiar about that voice.

Great plumes of water shot up into the air. It did not prove a short race by any means. It took half an hour for the pursuer to overhaul the pursued.

"Is that Jones?"

"Yes," Felton fired his revolver into the air in hopes of terrifying Jones' engineer; but there was five hundred dangling before that individual's eyes.

"Let them get a little nearer," shouted the butler.

The engineer let down the speed a notch. The other boat crept up within twenty yards. Jones sought a perfect range. He would have to find this spot again.

"Surrender!" yelled Felton.

In reply Jones raised the precious box and deliberately dropped it into the sea. Then he turned his automatic upon his pursuers and succeeded in setting their boat afire.

All this within the space of an hour. During dinner that night (there was now a cook) Jones walked about the dining table, rubbing his hands together from time to time.

"Jones," said Florence, "why do you rub your hands like that?"

"Was I rubbing my hands, Miss Florence?" he asked innocently.

CHAPTER VI.

"Did you get the range?" asked the countess, when late that night Braine recounted his adventure.

"Range!" he snarled. "My girl, haven't I just told you that I had to fight for my life? My boat was in flames. We had to swim for it till we were picked up by a Long Island barge tug. I don't know what became of the motorman. He must have headed straight for shore. And I'm glad he did. Otherwise he'd be howling for the price of another boat. Olga, for the first time I've had to let one of the boys have a look at my face. Doesn't know the name; but one of these days he'll stumble across it, and the result will be black-mail, unless I push him off into the dark. It was accidental."

The countess leaned forward, her hands tightly clinched.

"But the box?"

Braine made a gesture of despair.

"Leo, are you using any drug these days?"

"Don't make fun of me, Olga," impatiently. "Did you ever see me drink more than a pint of wine or smoke more than two cigars in an evening? Poor fools! What! let my brain go into the wastebasket for the sake of

Continued on page 7

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Big Demand For Horses.

The French government has decided to mount its cavalry on horses from the "Bluegrass" country exclusively. It was revealed last week when R. F. Carman, one of the best known turfmen in the country, left Washington for Lexington and Louisville, Ky., with an order in his pocket for the purchase of 60,000 remounts for the French government. This is but the initial order, and Carman states he is going to buy all the horses he can get hold of.—Farmers Home Journal.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Jones Pumphrey.

Rome, Ind., Jan. 21.—[Special.]—M. D. Pumphrey and Mrs. Belle McCann Jones were quietly married at the Methodist parsonage Monday, January 18, at this place. The Rev. Mr. Roy Jack was the officiating clergyman. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dieckman.

THE STATE AID ROAD LAW

- Ques. What is meant by State aid for roads?
- Ans. The appropriation of money from the State Treasury to aid the counties in road improvement.
- Ques. When was this law enacted?
- Ans. By the 1914 General Assembly.
- Ques. Why?
- Ans. Because public sentiment demanded that steps be taken to pull Kentucky out of the mud.
- Ques. How was this money provided?
- Ans. By levying a five-cent State tax on each one hundred dollars of taxable wealth.
- Ques. What counties pay the larger portion of this tax?
- Ans. The richer counties that already have their roads built.
- Ques. What counties will receive the most benefit from this law?
- Ans. The poorer counties.
- Ques. Why?
- Ans. Because about 110 counties receive more money from this fund than they pay into it.
- Ques. In what manner shall a county apply for State aid?
- Ans. The fiscal court of any county may pass a resolution stating that the public interest demands the improvement of a public road or section thereof within the county, and requesting that it be constructed or reconstructed with State aid. Such a resolution shall contain a description of such public road or section thereof.
- Ques. Who will determine the kind of surfacing to be used?
- Ans. The Commissioner of Public Roads and Fiscal Courts by mutual agreement.
- Ques. What kind of surfacing may be used on State aid roads?
- Ans. Macadam or telford or other stone road or roads constructed of gravel or other similar materials, or an earth road, the surface of which is properly crowned, ditched and smoothed, so that water will not be retained thereon, or a road constructed of asphaltum, brick or other paving materials.
- Ques. What is the largest amount any one county can receive from this fund annually?
- Ans. Two per cent of the total fund, or about \$12,000.
- Ques. Which roads will receive State aid first?
- Ans. Roads of the inter-county seat system.
- Ques. What is the inter-county seat system?
- Ans. Roads connecting the county seats of adjoining counties on the most direct and practical route.
- Ques. What per cent of the mileage of Kentucky is included in this system?
- Ans. About ten per cent.
- Ques. How much traffic will this system carry?
- Ans. About eighty per cent of the total.
- Ques. What portion of the cost of these roads will the State bear?
- Ans. One-half, or a dollar for each dollar put up by the county.
- Ques. How is this money to be spent?
- Ans. Under supervision of engineers furnished by the Department of Public Roads.
- Ques. Is it necessary for a county to increase its tax levy to secure State aid?
- Ans. No, an amount not to exceed 25c of the 50c levy for general purposes may be used for road purposes, and a portion of this may be used in securing State aid.
- Ques. May private subscriptions be used in securing State aid?
- Ans. Yes, if in the form of money and if it is placed to the credit of the County Road Fund.
- Ques. Should the people along the road to be improved contribute?
- Ans. Yes, they should contribute one-fourth to one-half of the total cost of the road improvement. (If State aid is used, one-fourth; if only the county participates, one-half.)
- Ques. Why?
- Ans. Because they are most directly financially benefited.
- Ques. Is it necessary to vote a bond issue to secure State aid?
- Ans. No.
- Ques. Then what is the advantage of a bond issue for roads?
- Ans. 1. They enable the community to immediately realize the benefit as such issues make possible the construction of a considerable mileage, whereas cash taxation would provide but a small mileage each year, thus indefinitely postponing the completion of the road system.
2. The cost per mile is lowered, as a larger mileage can be more economically constructed than isolated stretches built at long intervals.
3. Maintenance is cheaper for the same reasons that apply to construction.
4. As posterity benefits by the development of the local resources, posterity should help to bear the burden.
5. The increase in the value of lands, and the volume of business is immediate and substantial and is more than sufficient to meet the increased tax rate necessary to pay the interest on, and to retire, the bonds.
- Ques. What are the chief duties of the Department of Public Roads?
- Ans. To furnish, FREE OF COST, to the counties applying, plans, specifications and estimates of cost, expert engineering advice, and supervision for road or bridge improvement.
- Ques. Will the State pay back a part of the bond issue for road improvement?
- Ans. Yes.
- Ques. How much?
- Ans. One-half.
- Ques. Under what conditions?
- Ans. That the money be spent on the construction or reconstruction of roads, under the supervision of the Department of Public Roads.
- Ques. How will this money be paid back?
- Ans. From year to year as the county's pro rata part of the State aid money is available in the State Treasury, until it has received one-half the amount so spent.
- Ques. How can your county secure Good Roads and Bridges?
- Ans. By a systematic use of the engineering advice of the Department of Public Roads of Kentucky, and by applying for State aid.



This picture shows the condition of the road over which J. N. Mayfield hauls merchandise from Somerset to Acorn, Kentucky.

The Million Dollar Mystery

an hour or so of exhilaration? No, and never will I! I'm keen about the gray matter I've got, and by the Lord Harry, I'm going to keep it. There's only one dope fiend in the Hundred, and he's one of the best decoys we have; so we let him have his coke whenever he really needs it. But this man Felton has seen my face. Some day he'll see it again, ask questions, and then—

"Then what?"

"A burial at sea," he laughed. The laughter died swiftly as it came. "Threw it into eight hundred feet of water, on a bar where the sands are always shifting. He'll never find it, even if he took the range. He could not have got a decent one. The sun was dropping and the shadows were long. He threw the chest into the water and then began pegging away at us, cool as you please, and fired our tank."

"It looks to me as if he had wasted his time."

"That depends. Between you and me and the gate-post, I've a sneaking idea that this man Jones, whom nobody has given any particular attention, is a deep, clever man. He may have been honestly attempting to find a new hiding place; the advertisement in the newspaper may have drawn him. He may have thrown the box over in pure rage at seeing himself checkedmate. Again, the whole thing may have been worked up for our benefit, a blind. But if that's the case, Jones has us on the hip, for we can't tell. But we can do what in all probability he expects we'll cease to do—watch him just as shrewdly as before."

Olga caught his hand and drew him down beside her. "I wasn't going to bother you tonight, but it may mean something vital."

"What?" alertly.

For reply she rose and walked over to the light button. She pressed it and the apartment became dark.

"Come over to the window, quick!" She dragged him across the room.

"Over the way, the house with the marble frontage."

A man emerged, lit a cigarette, and walked leisurely down the street.

"Not!" she cried, as Blaine turned to make for the door doubtless with the intention of finding out who this man was. "Every night after you leave he appears."

"Does he follow me?"

"No. And that's what bothered me at first. I believed he was watching some apartment above. But regularly when I turn out the lights he comes forth. So there's no doubt that he watches you enter and takes note of your departure."

"But doesn't follow me. That's odd. What the devil is his idea?"

"I'd give a good deal to learn."

The shadow and the glowing cigarette disappeared around the corner, and the lights in the apartment were turned on again.

"He's gone. You really think he's watching me?"

"He is watching this apartment, I know that much."

And even at that moment the watcher was watching from his vantage behind the corner.

"Suspicious!" he murmured, tossing the cigarette into the gutter. They're watching me for a change. I'll drop out. I know what I know. It's a great world. It's fine to be alive and kicking on top of it." He went on without haste and took the subway train for downtown.

"Is there any way I could get near him?" asked Blaine.

"Tomorrow night you might leave by the janitor's entrance. I'll keep the lights on till you're outside. Then I'll turn them off and you can follow and learn who he is."

"It's mighty important."

"Don't scowl. At your age a wrinkle is apt to remain if you once get it started."

He laughed. "Wrinkles!" She could talk of wrinkles!

"They are more important than you think. Every morning I rub out the wrinkle I go to bed with."

"I wish you could rub out the general stupidity which is wrinkling my brain. I've made three moves and failed in each. What's come over me?"

"Perhaps you've had too many successes. The wheel of chance is always turning around."

"May I smoke?"

"Thanks. At least it proves you still have some consideration for me. You would smoke whether it was agreeable or not. But I like the odor of a good cigar. And it always helps you to think."

Blaine lit the cigar and began his customary pacing. At length he paused.

"Suppose we have a real old-fashioned coaching party out to the old mansion we know about?"

"And what shall we do there?"

"Make the mansion an enchanted castle where sometimes people who enter can't get out. Do you think you could get her to go?"

"I can try."

"Olga, I must have that girl; and I must have her soon. Sometimes I find myself mightily puzzled over the whole thing. If Hargreave is alive, why doesn't he turn up now that it's practically known that his daughter presides over his household? I might understand it if I didn't know that Hargreave is really afraid of nothing. Where is the man with the five thousand, picked up at sea? What was the reason for Jones carrying that box out in broad daylight? Who is the chap watching across the street? Sometimes I believe in my soul—if I have one!—that Hargreave is playing with us, playing! Well, flinging the half consumed cigar into the grate, 'the Black Hundred always goes forward, win or lose, and never forgets.' 'We are a fine pair!' said the woman bitterly."

"We are exactly what fate intended us to be. They wrote you down in the book as a beautiful body with a crooked mind. They wrote me down as the devil, doomed to roam earth's top till I'm killed."

"Killed?"

"Why, yes. I'm not the kind of chap who dies in bed, surrounded by the weeping members of the family, doctor, nurse, and priest. I'm a scoundrel; but it has this saving grace, I enjoy being a scoundrel. Now, I'm going up to the club. There's nothing like a game of billiards or chess to smooth that wrinkle which seems to worry you."

In the great newspaper office there was a mighty racket. Midnight always means pandemonium in the city room of a metropolitan daily. Copy boys were rushing to and fro, messengers and printers with sticky galleys in their hands; reporters were banging away at their typewriters, and intermingling you could hear the ceaseless clinkety-click from the telegraph room.

The managing editor came out of his office and approached the desk of the night city editor.

"Editorial page gone down?"

"Twenty minutes ago," said the night city editor.

"I wanted a stick on that Panama rumpus."

"Too late."

"Where's Jim Norton?"

"At the chamber of commerce banquet. The major is going to throw a bomb into the enemy's camp."

"Nothing on the Hargreave stuff?"

"No. Guess I'd better put that in the cubbyhole. He's dead."

"No will found yet?"

"Not a piece as big as a postage stamp."

"That will leave the girl in a tough place. No will, no birth certificate; and, worst of all, no photograph of the old man himself. I don't see why Jim sidestepped this affair. He the only man in town who knew anything about Hargreave."

"He hasn't given it up; but he wants to cover it on his own, turn the yarn over when he's got it, no false alarms."

"Ah! So that's the game?"

"Yes; and Jim is the sort every paper needs. When the time comes the story turns up, if there is one. Here he is now. Looks like an actor in the fourth act of a drama. Good-looking chap, though."

Norton came in through the outer gates. He was in evening clothes, top hat. A dead cigarette dangled between his lips.

"How much do you want?" asked the night city editor.

"Column and a half."

"Off with your glad rags!"

"Anything good?" asked the managing editor.

"The lid has been jammed on tight. No wine in any restaurant after one o'clock. There'll be a roundup of every gunman in town."

"Good work! Go to it."

It was one o'clock when Norton turned in his last sheet of copy and started for home. Just outside the entrance to the building a man with a slouch hat drawn down over his eyes stepped forward.

"Mr. Norton?"

"Yes." Norton stepped back suspiciously.

The other chuckled, raised and lowered his hat swiftly.

Florence was chatting with the Count.

"Good Lord!" murmured he reporter.

"Will you take a ride with me in a taxi?"

"All the way to Syracuse, if you say so. Well, I'll be tinker d—!"

"No names, please!"

What took place in that taxicab was never generally known. But at ten o'clock the next morning Norton surprised the elevator boy by going out.

Norton proceeded downtown to the national bank, where he deposited \$5,000 in bills of large denominations. The teller had some difficulty in counting them. They stuck together and retained the sudden appearance of money recently submerged in water.

Florence was delighted at the idea of a coaching party. Often during her schoolgirl days she had seen the fashionable coaches go careening along the road, with the sharp, clear note of the bugle rising about the thunder of hoofs and rattling of wheels. Jones was not enthusiastic; neither was he a killjoy.

"But you are to go along, too," said Florence.

"I, Miss Florence?"

"The countess invited you especially. You will go with a hamper."

"Ah, in my capacity as butler; very good, Miss Florence." To her he gave no sign of his secret satisfaction.

The hour arrived, and the gay party bowed away. They wound in and out of the streets toward the country to the crack of the whip and the blare of the horn. Florence's enjoyment would have been perfect had it not been for the absence of Norton. Why hadn't he been invited? She did not ask because she did not care to disclose to the countess her interest in the reporter. They were nearing the limits of the city, when the coach was forced to take a sharp turn to avoid an automobile in trouble. The man putting at the engine raised his head. It was Norton, and Florence waved her hand vigorously.

"A coaching party," he murmured; "and your Uncle James was not invited! Oh, very well!" He laughed, and suddenly grew serious. It would not hurt to find out where that coach was going.

He set to work savagely, located the trouble, righted it, and set off for the Hargreave home. He found Susan and bombarded her with questions which to Susan came with the rapidity of rain upon the roof.

"So Jones went along?"

"In his capacity of butler only."

Norton smiled. "Well, I'll take a jaunt out there myself. You are sure of the location?"

"Yes."

"Well, good-by. I'll go as a waiter, since they wouldn't invite me. I'm one of the best little waiters you ever heard of; and all things come to him who waits."

What a pleasant, affable young man he was! thought Susan as she watched him jump into the car and go flying up the street.

Jones was a good deal surprised when Norton turned up at the old Chilton manor.

"What made you come here dressed like this?" the butler demanded.

"I'm a suspicious duffer; maybe that's the reason."

"Do you know anything?"

"Well, no; I can't say that I do. But, hang it, I just had to come out here."

"Maybe it's just as well you did," said Jones moodily.

"I know this place. The housekeeper used to be my nurse, and if she is still on the job she may be of service to us. You don't think they'll question or recognize me?"

"Hardly. I'll put in a word for you. I'll say I sent for you, not knowing if we had enough servants to take care of the luncheon."

"And now I'll go and hunt up Meg." Sure enough, his old nurse was still in charge of the house; and when her "baby" disclosed his identity she all but fell upon his neck.

"But what are you doing here, dressed up as a waiter?"

"It's a little secret, Meg. I wasn't invited, and the truth is I'm very desperately in love with the young lady in whose honor this coaching party is being given. And . . . maybe she's in danger."

"Danger? What about?"

"The Lord only knows. But show me about the house. I've not been here in so long I've forgotten the run of it. I remember one room with the secret panel and another with a painting that turned. Have they changed them?"

"No; it is just the same here as it used to be. Come along and I'll show you."

Norton inspected the rooms carefully, stowing away in his mind every detail. He might be worrying about nothing; but so many strange things had happened that it was better to be on the side of caution than on the side of carelessness. He left the house and ran across Jones carrying a basket of wine.

"Here, Norton; take this to the party. I want to reconnoiter."

"All right, m'lud! Say, Jones, how much do you think I'd earn at this job?" comically.

"Get along with you, Mr. Norton. It may be the time to laugh, and then it may not."

"I'm going back into the house and hide behind a secret panel. I've got my revolver. You go to the stables and take a try at my car; see if she works smoothly. We may have to do some hiking. Where is the countess in this?"

"Leave that to me, Mr. Norton," said the butler with his grim smile. "Be off; they are moving back toward the house."

So Norton carried the basket around to the lawn, where it was taken from his hands by the regular servant. He sighed as he saw Florence, laughing and chatting with a man who was a stranger and whom he heard addressed as count. Some friend of the countess, no doubt. Where was all this tangle going to end? He wished he knew. And what a yarn he was going to write some day! It would be read

like one of Gaboriau's tales. He turned away to wander idly about the grounds, when beyond a clump of cedars he saw three or four men conversing slowly. He got as near as possible, for when three or four men put their heads together and whisper animatedly, it usually means a poker game or something worse. He caught a phrase or two as it came down the wind, and then he knew that the vague suspicion that had brought him out here had been set in motion by fate. He heard "Florence" and "the old drawing room;" and that was enough.

He scurried about for Jones. It was pure luck that he had had old Meg show him through the house, otherwise he would have forgotten all about the secret panel in the wall and the painting. Jones shrugged resignedly. Were these men of the countess' party? Norton couldn't say.

Norton made his hiding place in safety; and by and by he could hear the guests moving about in the room. Then all sounds ceased for a while. A door closed sharply.

"No; here you must stay, young lady," said a man's voice.

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the beloved voice.

"It means that no one will return to this room and that you will not be missed until it is too late."

The sound of voices stopped abruptly, and something like scuffling ensued. Later Norton heard the back of a chair strike the panel and someone sat heavily upon it. He waited perhaps five minutes; then he gently slid back the panel. Florence sat bound and gagged under his very eyes. It was but the work of a moment to liberate her.

"It is I, Jim. Do not speak or make the least noise. Follow me."

Greatly astonished, Florence obeyed; and the panel slipped back into place. The room behind the secret panel had barred windows. To Florence it appeared to be a real prison.

"How did you get here?" she asked breathlessly.

"Something told me to follow you. And something is always going to tell me to follow you, Florence."

She pressed his hand. It was to her as if one of those book heroes had stepped out of a book; only book heroes always had tremendous fortunes and did not have to work for a living. Oddly enough, she was not afraid.

"Who was the man?" he asked.

"The Count Norfeldt. Some one has imposed upon the countess."

"Do you think so?" with a strange look in his eyes.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing just now. The idea is to get out of here just as quickly as we can. See this painting?" He touched a spot in the wall and the painting slowly swung out like a door. "Come; we make our escape to the side lawn from here."

At the stable they were confronted with the knowledge that Norton's car was out of commission; Jones could do nothing with it. Then Norton suggested that he make an effort to commandeer the limousine of the countess; but there were men about, so the limousine was out of the question.

"Horses!" whispered Jones. "There are several saddle horses, already saddled. How about these people, the owners?"

"Oh, they are beyond reproach. They have doubtless been imposed upon. But let us get aboard first. There will be time to talk later. I'll have to do some explaining, taking these nags off like this. We won't have to ride out in front where the picknickers are. There's a lane back of the stable, and a slight detour brings us back into the main road."

The three mounted and clattered away. To Florence it had the air of a prank. She was beginning to have such confidence in these two inventive men that she felt as if she was never going to be afraid any more.

When the Countess Olga saw the three horses it was an effort not to fly into a rage. But secretly she warned her people, who presently gave chase in the limousine, while she prattled and jested and laughed with her company, who were quite unaware that a drama was being enacted right under their very noses. The countess, while she acted superbly, tore her handkerchief into shreds. There was something sinister in the way all their plans fell through at the very moment of consummation; and that night she determined to ask Braine to withdraw from this warfare, which gradually decimated their numbers without getting anywhere toward the goal.

Jones shouted that the limousine was tearing down the road. Something must be done to stop it. He suggested that he drop behind, leave his horse, and take a chance at potting a tire from the shrubbery at the roadside.

"Keep going. Don't stop, Norton, till you are back in town. I'll manage to take good care of myself."

(To be Continued)

...The...

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Try a want ad. Today

MR. CARNEGIE TELLS HOW HE MADE HIS MONEY--CONCENTRATION THE SECRET

Roger W. Babson, writing Andrew Carnegie's "Talks on War and Business" in The Saturday Evening Post, has as follows:

This gave me an opportunity to ask Mr. Carnegie what I have always wanted to ask him--that is, how he made his money. Of course I have my ideas; but I wanted to hear the answer from him direct. Quick as a flash, as though in heated debate, he flung back his key to kingship:

"Concentration!" said he. "It has often been written that I made my money by taking chances--by scrapping machinery, even though almost new, for some improved invention; but these explanations never appealed to me. Before I scrapped any machine," and again the twinkle came into his eye, "I took good

care to have working models of the new machines set up and proved. No, Mr. Babson; the way I made my money was by concentrating--doing one thing at a time, and trying to do it better and more efficiently than anyone else. The trouble with most business men is that they mix themselves up in too many things. There's nothing in it.

"The way to succeed is to select some definite line of work--however small and insignificant it may appear to be--to know more about that than anyone else knows, and to let outside things alone. I succeeded by doing one thing at a time and doing it well. Then after I had accomplished one job--developed a certain kind of rail or angle iron--I would turn to making something else. Meantime I saved my money and kept my health."

ting ready for business, should find this a useful lesson and an inspiration for their guidance.--Inland Farmer.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

GARFIELD

Mr. "Tank" Carman is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Compton are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little girl at their home January 15, 1915.

C. S. Board was in Louisville last week selling tobacco.

Misses Nell Springate and Emma Meadow were guests of Miss Anna Mildred Smith the last of the week.

Miss Nell Cashman has been the guest of Mrs. I. B. Richardson for the past week.

Miss Ella Lethia Dowell is visiting relatives in Hardinsburg this week.

Mrs. "Auk" Lyons, of near Custer, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ova Gray, last week. She was on her way to Louisville to visit relatives.

Judge D. D. Dowell and Mrs. Dowell were guests of his father, Mr. Wm. Dowell, and attended the McCoy-Dowell wedding here.

Miss Ruth Harned is at home after closing a very successful school at Robbins' schoolhouse. She will attend school in Hardinsburg for the spring term.

Born to the wife of Horace Compton, a girl, January 18, 1915.

D. H. Smith was in Louisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lannie Pool have gone to the housekeeping. They will reside on the D. R. M. Smith farm this year.

Li the Zedie Alexander, who has been very sick, is reported better at this time.

Miss Mary Belle McCoy and Mr. Taylor Dowell were married at the home of Mr. Charlie Dowell Wednesday evening, January 20, Rev. C. L. Brington officiating. They will go to housekeeping at once.

Biliousness and Constipation Cured.

If you are troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Erwin, Peru, Ind. "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away. For sale by all dealers.

IRVINGTON

Russell Brown, of Ekron, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kirtley.

Mrs. Harold Traube spent the week end with her parents in Owensboro.

Mrs. Walker Brown and children returned from Glen Dean Saturday.

The G. F. C. Club was delightfully entertained by Miss Jessye Brady Friday evening.

Mrs. Nora Board and daughter left Thursday for a visit to Miss Mary Alexander in Louisville.

Mesdames Elizabeth Lyons, A. T. Adkins and Annie Herndon are on the sick list.

Misses Eliza Piggott and Mary Heron, of Louisville, visited their parents last week.

A number of the young people gave Miss Julia Lyon a surprise party Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Smith, of Guston, is the guest of Mrs. Larue Cox.

Miss Catherine Cox entertained the Flower Club Saturday.

Miss Nell Conniff, of Louisville, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Adele Conniff.

Miss Iva Rice returned to Louisville Saturday. She has been the guest of Misses Annie Jennings and Mildred Chitwood.

HARDINSBURG NEWS LETTER AND NOTES

Tobacco Sales Bring a Crowd--

The Sick Improving--Graduation Examinations Held.

SUPT. TRENT IMPROVED

Lonnie McGill, of Louisville, is here for a visit to relatives.

Mrs. W. A. Walker is at home from Louisville, where she has been the guest of her sister, Miss Ruth Kinchloe, who is attending Spencerian Business College.

Miss Katie Eskridge, who teaches music in Fordsville, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Addie Eskridge, Sunday.

Supt. J. W. Trent's eyes are so much improved that he has been out visiting schools.

The graduation examination will be held Friday and Saturday. A number from the different schools in the county are expected to take it.

The tobacco sales at the loose leaf warehouse each week attract crowds of farmers and buyers. Most of the sales seem to be satisfactory.

Rev. J. E. Meng, of Louisville, pastor of the Baptist church, filled his appointment Saturday and Sunday.

On account of the inclement weather the Sans Souci Club did not meet last week, but will meet Wednesday afternoon from two to five o'clock with Mrs. C. V. Robertson.

Harold Smith and sister, Miss Annie M. Smith, who are attending school here, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins Smith, at Hensley.

Alec Dent is the guest of Mrs. Dent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Peyton.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Skillman and sons spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Beard, Sr.

Rev. Robert Johnson filled his appointment with Kirk and Glen Dean churches Saturday and Sunday.

Leunie Pate, of Harned, has returned to his home after a visit to relatives near town.

Lee Pile, of Harned, was in town Saturday.

Mr. John D. Babbage, editor of The Breckenridge News, was in town Monday in the interest of his paper.

Mrs. John D. Shaw was in Louisville Saturday.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all dealers.

A Lesson on Pigs.

Up in North Dakota the boys pig club have worked out some very interesting information during the present year. Charles Russell produced 2,903 pounds of pork from one litter of pigs in 203 days, at a cost of a little less than 3 cents per pound. The sow was a Yorkshire; number in litter, 14; number raised, 14; total cost of feed, \$83.12; profit, with pork at 6 cents, \$91.06 for the litter.

Of all the pigs entered in the contest, the Poland China averaged 153 pounds at the age of 213 days; the Duroc Jerseys averaged 185½ pounds at the age of 227 days; the Yorkshires averaged 182 pounds at the age of 219 days; the Chester Whites averaged 180 pounds at the age of 210 days; the cross breeds averaged 188 pounds at the age of 217 days.

The average weight of the hogs in the twenty-four litters that stood highest was 212 pounds, at an average age of 213 days.

The Kentucky pig club boys, now get-

NO SALES THIS WEEK

On account of the weather and condition of the roads we decided not to have our regular sale this week, but next week

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd

we will have one. Bring us your tobacco. Bring good tobacco and you will surely get good prices. In all of our sales the good tobacco has brought the price.

Our average sales show a better price for the same tobacco bought the old way last year.

We don't think any house in the State can beat us on prices for the same grades. We hope to make them better every sale. Big- in Prices, Biggest in Sales, Biggest in Floor Space.

Will be glad to have your tobacco; we are doing our best for the Farmer, so Come, bring your tobacco, help us and help yourselves.

Breckenridge Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Co.

Incorporated.

Hardinsburg, Kentucky.

"IN A BAD WAY"

Many a Cloverport Reader Will Feel Grateful for This Information.

If your back gives out; Becomes lame, weak or aching; If urinary trouble sets in, Perhaps your kidneys are "in a bad way."

Don't delay--use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here is good evidence of their worth.

Mr. G. W. Fitzgerald, 1421 W. Fifth St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "I wish to say that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good kidney remedy. I was in a bad way before I began their use. I had backache day and night and the kidney secretions caused me much annoyance. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and had not taken many before I was greatly relieved. I can now sleep soundly, the headaches have left and my back is strong."

A PERMANENT CURE.

On February 20, 1912, Mrs. Fitzgerald said: "I have not had to use Doan's Kidney Pills since they cured me years ago. You are at liberty to use my former endorsement."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy--get Doan's Kidney Pills--the same that Mrs. Fitzgerald had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Clara Hardin, of Cloverport, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Blythe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Graham have returned from Louisville.

Misses Myrtle Lyddan, Ora Hendricks, Essie Kendall and Ossie Payne formed a house party at the home of Miss Mary Nevitt last week.

Forrest Stith moved to his new home near town last week.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

Does It Pay to Raise Hogs?

The question is often asked: Does it pay to raise hogs? C. J. Aulich, residing near Butler, Campbell county, Ky., purchased a sow and seven pigs for \$35. During the past year he has paid for feed \$10. Total cost of hogs \$45. During twelve months he has realized from the investment \$65 in cash and has left one sow, nine pigs and four sows which are all worth \$120; in other words, he is \$140 to the good. That is 40 per cent. on his investment. Farmers Home Journal.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment is fine for skin itching. All druggists sell it. 50c a box.

Read the Little Want Ads.

NOTICE.

T. S. Barger's Admr., Plaintiff.

vs. Mattie Barger, Etc., Defendants.

All persons having claims against the estate of T. S. Barger, deceased, will present them before the undersigned Commissioner, properly proven as required by law, on or before the 1st day of February, 1915, at the Circuit Court Clerk's office in Hardinsburg, Ky.

This January 8th, 1915.

LEE WALLS, M. C. B. C. C.

Stop that cold before other serious lung troubles set in. You can do this by using Greenwell & Wethington's Herb Cold Cure. Price 35 cents.

7,000,000 Hogs Lost.

Farm and Fireside, the national farm paper published at Springfield, Ohio, is conducting a great campaign of education on the subject of hog cholera, for the purpose of informing farmers and helping them to reduce their losses from this dread disease. According to D. S. Burch, associate editor of Farm and Fireside--the man who is writing the articles--7,000,000 hogs died in the United States from hog cholera in 1913. The figures are a most beyond comprehension. You can get an idea of the loss by thinking in terms of sausage. If all the hogs that died of cholera in 1913 had been made into Bologna sausage, weighing a pound per foot, that sausage linked end to end would have gone around the earth at the equator six times. Another way to state the loss follows: Forty pounds of meat for every family in the United States was the loss from hog cholera in 1913.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

Artistic Photographs of Your Children

Make Lovely

VALENTINES

FOR THE FAMILY

February 14th, the day when full hearts give expression to their sentiments may be beautifully observed by both old and young. To make the day complete have a handsomely finished photograph made by

Brabandt, The Photographer Cloverport, Ky.

Tobacco Hogsheads For Sale

First Class Tobacco Hogsheads cut from dry lumber

Complete for \$1.65
Without Hoops \$1.25

GREEN BROS.

FALLS OF ROUGH, KY.

FLORIDA

TRAVEL ON THE MAGNIFICENT

SOUTH ATLANTIC LIMITED

Solid Through Electric Lighted Train to Jacksonville over the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Observation Sleeping Car and Coaches

Drawing Room Sleeping Cars from Cincinnati and Louisville Long limit Winter Tourist Tickets on sale daily. Short limit Homeseeker's Tickets on sale first and third Tuesday in each month. Write for further particulars or illustrated folders of Florida or the beautiful Gulf Coast resorts

R. D. PUSEY, General Passenger Agent, LOUISVILLE, KY.